GUST 16 — 22, 1980

RS. 1.50

EVE'S WEEKLY

COMPLIMENTARY COPY

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THE WINNING COLLECTION: START COLLECTING YOUR COUPONS NOW ALSO, A DISCOUNT OFFER ON ATTRACTIVE OUTFITS

JOBS WITH A DIFFERENCE: SELLING ON YOUR OWN TIME

COOKERY SPECIAL: A SEAFOOD SPREAD!

NEW
Little's unbreakable feeding bottle.

It's unbeatable in every way.

Unbeatable because it's breakproof.
Little's is made of specially imported polycarbonate, the material used all over the world for the finest unbreakable feeding bottles. It is seamless and sturdy. Doesn't chip or crack—so safe for baby!

Unbeatable because it's 100% leakproof.
Made with the world's most sophisticated technology... every part fits perfectly. The rounded contours make it easy-to-clean and easy-to-hold even for baby.

Unbeatable because it's crystal clear.
It's sparkling, crystal clear body looks, and is, so obviously the best.

Unbeatable because of it's valve-action nipple.
Both Little's Starter and Toddler nipples have the special valve-action to prevent them from collapsing during feeds. Made from the very finest rubber, these nipples are extra durable and withstand upto 200 sterilisations.

Unbeatable because it's a 3-in-one buy!
The Little's feeder cap doubles as a general purpose tumbler. A free 'sipper' fits the tumbler perfectly for feeding fruit juice. It also fits the bottle neck for feeding cereals.

Little's Polycarb feeding bottle.

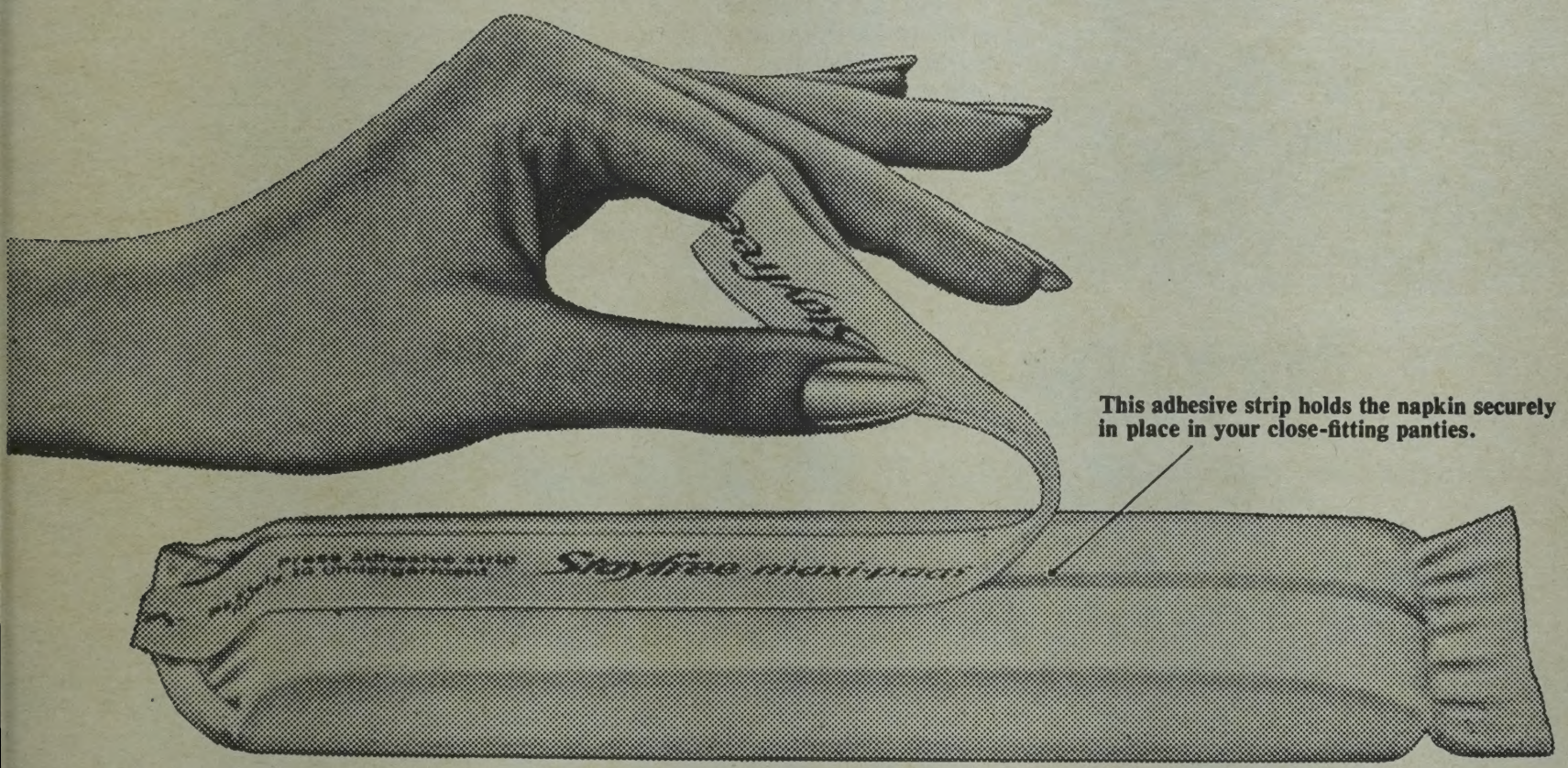
It's as good as the best in the world.

Babycare
that mothers trust

ULKA-LF-1-80

New Stayfree Beltless Napkins

OBM/1638R/R



No more loops, belts, pins or bother. All the freedom you've wanted with all the protection you need

If you're a woman who likes to make the most of every single day, we'd like to introduce you to something very special: STAYFREE Beltless Sanitary Napkins.

All the freedom you've wanted

Gone are the days when you had to bother with loops or belts, pins or strings.

The STAYFREE Napkin has its own adhesive strip to keep it in place. You simply press it on to the inside of your close-fitting panties. And there it stays, snug and secure, until you lift it off.

With STAYFREE Napkins you can wear what you want—do what you want. They really stay in place.

All the protection you need

STAYFREE is specially designed to assure you of protection you need. Highly absorbent inner layers trap the moisture inside, and a 3-way plastic shield around the bottom and the sides of the napkin prevents staining. Buy a pack today and discover beltless freedom. You'll never go back to loops or belts, pins or strings!

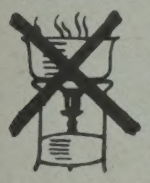
Made in India by Johnson & Johnson LIMITED BOMBAY 400 038 Licenced User. STAYFREE is a trade mark of Johnson & Johnson U.S.A. © J & J '79

If you have a child who falls ill with alarming regularity, you must read this advertisement. It tells you how to guard your child against water-borne diseases.

As a parent of a growing child, the first question that comes to mind is: 'How can it be humanly possible?' How can a child be attacked by water-borne diseases, even after taking the trouble of boiling the drinking water. Yes, it does sound incredible. But sadly enough, it is true. Take for example, this extract from The Times of India dated May 4, 1977: **"Though no figures are available on infant deaths due to water-borne diseases, it is a well-known fact that children in the zero-to-five age-group form 17 per cent of the population, but they account for 40 per cent of the annual deaths."**

Your children are under constant attack!

It is scientifically established that boiling water is insufficient



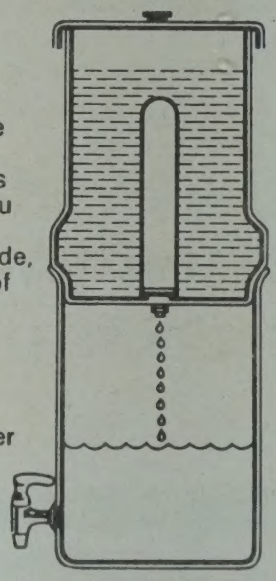
It's now an established fact that boiling alone is no longer safe. Boiling only kills germs, **but not spores.** You need something that rids you of both. For, spores are the resting stage of bacteria present in water. And even a temperature of 100 degrees C (the boiling point of water) has no real effect on them. A few hours after boiling, they are back in action again, contaminating the freshly boiled water.

Beware of the Matka!

Ask any scientist friend. He'll tell you. Even boiled water stored in matkas is dangerous. For matkas breed germs by the million, in their millions of earthenware pores. Why, even crystal clear water examined under the microscope shows bacteria which cause cholera, typhoid, dysentery, jaundice, gastroenteritis and other terrible diseases.

There must be a solution!

Don't worry! Serious as the problem is, the solution is really simple. Wise parents all over the country have adopted the Puritas Water Filter. As you can see in the illustration alongside, the filter consists of two chambers, candles and a tap. Water filled in the upper chamber, slowly and safely filters into the lower chamber through the candles.



The secret of the candles

The secret lies in the Puritas Candle, the first of its kind in India. All Puritas Candles are laboratory tested and certified by leading municipal authorities. These candles are made of a very special kind of earth called 'Kieselguhr' which is so precisely porous, it makes the ideal filtering material. In fact, **it filters out all germs and spores, providing you with 100% pure drinking water** in the lower chamber.

Where is the proof that Puritas gives 100% pure water?

We have proof. You are most welcome to come over to any of our offices in India and check photostat copies of actual laboratory test reports. You can also check the originals at our Head Office in Bombay—reports that prove without doubt that the Puritas Water Filter removes bacteria totally. Assuring you of water that is 100% free of germs and spores. 100% safe for your growing children and for you.

Caution

When you buy a water filter—think of your family's safety. Don't save a few rupees at the expense of their health and yours. Don't be misled by cheaper, inferior imitation filters. Buy only original "Puritas" Water Filter. Check the "Puritas" name on the Filter and also on the Candles.

Take care of those you care for.

BALSARA'S PURITAS

BALSARA —FOR MODERN AIDS TO BETTER LIVING

BALSARA & COMPANY (PRIVATE) LIMITED
43, Nagindas Master Road, Fort, Bombay 400 023.

CHAITRA-BLS-158

Eve's Weekly

VOL. XXXIV NO. 33 BOMBAY AUG. 16 — 22, 1980

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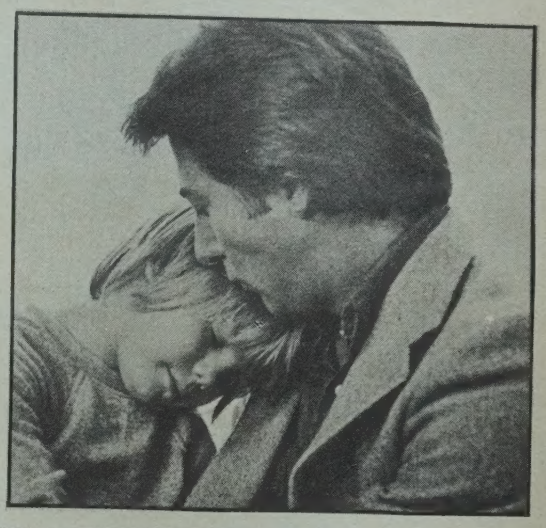
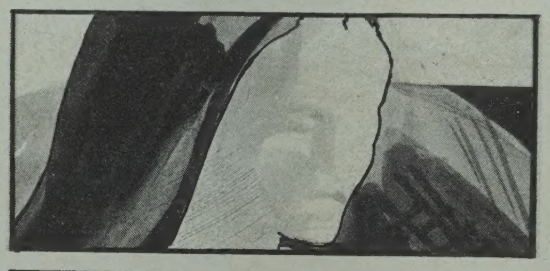
ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION
Inland Rs. 85.
Foreign Rs. 127 (Sea Mail)

THIS WEEK

FATHERS AND SONS

Tackling a very real, somewhat painful problem, Kramer Vs. Kramer, the celebrated, award-winning film now in India tells the story of the development of a post-divorce father-son relationship, threatened suddenly by a custody suit filed by the mother.
Page 10.





PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

A divorced mother shares her anxieties and tells of how she learnt to cope with them.
Page 13.

THE 'OTHER' PARENT

After the divorce, who keeps the kids? Whoever does takes on a lot of responsibility along with the joy. Couples who have gone through the experience speak.
Page 14.

JOBS WITH A DIFFERENCE

Two novel employment schemes offer flexibility in working hours as well as scope for career advancement.
Page 36.

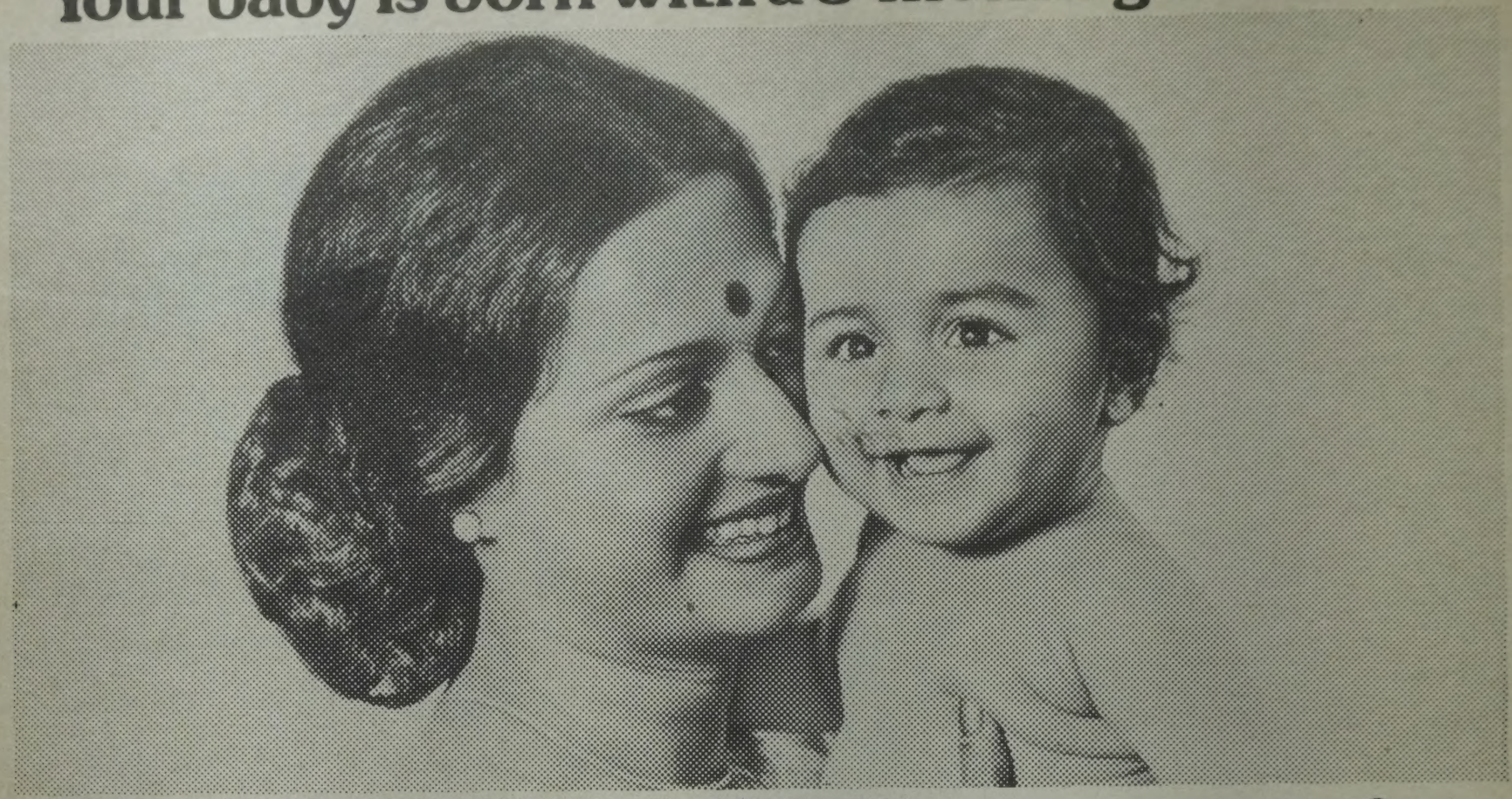
ALSO

Ma Niketan: A home for homeless children — **Page 17** Step by Step Cookery: Cheese Pea Pie — **Page 19** Creative Photography: XVI — **Page 21** Craft: Pencil holders to make yourself — **Page 23** Film Interview: Javed Khan — **Page 35** Woman in Focus: Mekhala Jha — **Page 40** Delinquent Children: What are we doing for them? — **Page 41** Story for Children — **Page 45.**

REGULAR FEATURES

Your Page/**7**, Readers' Voice/**9**, Comics/**22**, Fashion/**26**, Short Story/**28**, Cookery/**30**, People Known & Unknown/**44**, Frankly Speaking/**47**, People & Events/**48**, Horoscope/**50**.

Your baby is born with a 3-month gift of iron



After 3 months, milk alone cannot give him the iron he needs

Give him

FAREX

enriched with iron

"The baby is born with a large store of iron from the mother, but these deposits gradually decrease after birth. Although milk is a good diet, it is not a complete food because it lacks iron. This is why he needs solids containing iron."

—Dr. Subhash C. Arya: "Infant & Childcare for the Indian Mother."

So, after 3 months, start your baby on a solid food that supplies him with iron—so vital for his blood, his resistance to infection, his general health, and his growth and development.

Why do doctors recommend Farex?

Farex is a specially prepared weaning food, pre-cooked to suit your baby's tender digestion. It contains proteins for rapid growth; carbohydrates and fats for energy; calcium, phosphorus and vitamins for sturdy bones and strong teeth. With Farex, your baby gets calories in a more concentrated form which reduces his fluid intake, and teaches him how to chew. And, what is very important, Farex is rich in iron, so essential for Baby's general health and growth.

Free! Write in for your copy of Baby's First Year Booklet: a simple guide on Baby Care for new mothers, enclosing 50p. stamp for postage.

P.O. Box No. 19119 (FAR 135I), Bombay 400 025.

Doctors recommend Farex
Baby's ideal solid food for rapid all-round growth

CASGLF-12-25-

YOUR PAGE

Do you have something to say?
Then say it here. We pay Rs. 25, 15 and 10 for the three best letters.

1st PRIZE

LEGALISING DOWRY?

Of what avail are these anti-dowry legislations? Law or no law, ban or no ban, dowry is a part of every Indian marriage. It has become a part of our ethos. Why make every citizen a compulsive law-breaker? I would rather propose that we legalise dowries. There should be elaborately-drawn legal agreements between the parties, duly witnessed and registered with a Dowry Commissioner.

A marriage not so registered, would be invalid. There should be legal remedies when the bride is harassed and driven to extremes. Let there be no ceilings on dowries, because we know that IAS men, Engineers, Doctors, Scientists, Professors, Chartered and Cost Accountants — why, every highly-placed category — have high price-tags on them, thanks to their "enlightened" education.

Don't you think it is better to accept what we do openly than openly do what is banned? We are a sick society and I would rather accept my sickness than go about pretending to be healthy.

T. SANTHANAM, Bombay

You can't take two steps backward, every time you take one step forward. To make dowry legal would be akin to abetting a crime. And, what use a legal agreement, if the bride is still going to be harassed. Of course, the law has its loopholes and, of course, laws are often broken, but that does not mean we have to give sanction to everything that cannot be controlled. Should we, by the same token, legalise smuggling?

2nd PRIZE

LOSING GADGETS

I have come across many young men who marry educated working girls and treat them as if they are prized gadgets in the house, expecting the highest efficiency out of them — to keep a clean and neat house, to prepare the choicest meals and to entertain their friends and relatives. At the same time they expect their wives to be smart, mod, broad-minded and, maybe, work in prestigeous firms. They never pause to think that this is next to impossible and God help the wife if the man has women relatives who reinforce the idea that on no account should the efficiency of the prized gadget decrease.

These men are neither bad nor cruel, one really can't entirely blame them. This is the result of a conflict between "culture" and "civilization" — the man is brought up in a traditional home, believing that a woman's world is confined to her husband and his interests; at the same time, his own westernised education urges him to seek educated, smart, working girls.

The victims of this conflict are the girls who marry men who belong to the category mentioned. They can neither accuse their husbands of cruelty nor do they dare fall short of the expectations without affecting marital relations. I wonder what is the solution to this probem?

MALATHI VENUGOPAL, Bangalore

These gadget-wives have only themselves to blame if they show no spunk, no spirit, no individuality, despite being educated and (ostensibly) modern. There is absolutely no harm in turning out good meals and playing the hostess to the husband's friends — but that does not mean all this has to be done in 'doormat' fashion.

3rd PRIZE

DONT' SPARE THE ROD!

I recently witnessed the unedifying spectacle of students from our local Government High School smashing up the entire windscreen of a local bus, merely because the conductor had refused one of them entry into the already heavily-overcrowded bus. Consequently the bus was immobilised and its 80-odd passengers put to considerable inconvenience.

That students should resort to vandalism on such flimsy grounds is an unmistakable indication of the sad lack of discipline in our schools especially those run by the Government. Today, indiscipline is fast becoming deep-rooted among our students and little effort is being made to eradicate it. In fact, our teachers appear to have resigned themselves to it. But, then, one can hardly blame them for doing so, since corporal punishment — the only effective panacea for indiscipline — is taboo; and the other alternatives, namely persuasion and reasoning, just will not work with our present-day students.

We are told that the future of the country lies in our youth. But judging by the 'calibre' of our present-day youth, I dread to think what lies in store for the country.

MRS. ESMY NETTO, Kerala

These are different times. A parent could, in the old days, beat his son for wrong-doing; a teacher could hand out corporal punishment to his student for breach of rules — only because that parent and that teacher was honest, disciplined, truthful and "observed the rules". Today, children are disillusioned because they know their elders are not paragons of virtue. It would be better, then, to play upon the child's reasoning and sense of duty and fair play, rather than resort to the rod.

BIGAMOUS 'EXAMPLES'

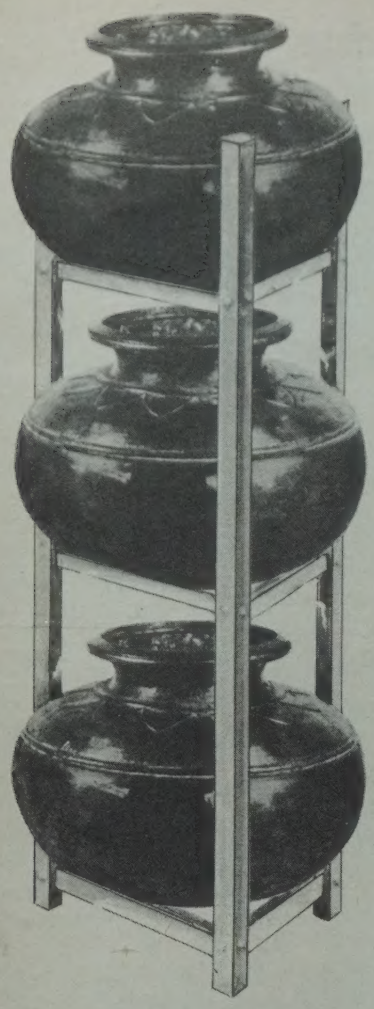
Recently Hema Malini's mother officially confirmed her daughter's marriage to Dharmendra, a grown-up, mature man with a wife and four children. Prior to this, Vinod Mehra threw all public norms to the wind and reportedly took Bindiya as his wife. Then the South Indian actress, Shobha, got involved with a married man and met with her fate rather pathetically.

When we hear of such cases, I wonder why no women's organisation takes up the issue at the proper level and sees that justice is bestowed on the aggrieved wife. If these things can happen without any social stigma, everyone will take a plunge into polygamy to taste its fruits. If the richer sections can get away easily and lead a happy, merry life, why cannot this right be enjoyed by the common man? When the Government can't take any action in such a case, in the absence of a complaint from the wronged wife, it means even a Government servant can go ahead and do this, so long as the wife refuses to lodge a complaint against her husband. It is just possible that the brute husband might be keeping his wife silent under threat of dire consequences. I do not understand why a complaint from any person, in such cases, cannot be entertained by the court or the police.

In the case of film stars, this should be rather rigorously followed, since they are the apple of the public eye and many youngsters follow their heroes most meticulously, in many respects. Just imagine, what would happen if all the fans of Dharmendra were to do exactly what he has done, and come to your own conclusion!

MRS. PRATIBHA HARSOLE, Indore

The world's "beautiful people", the rich, the powerful, the jet-setters have always defied convention, broken laws and made news. The middle class often try to emulate them but, on their own, draw the line when it comes to defying the most hidebound conventions and breaking the law. Those few who manage to do so, then move up to become "ordinary members" of the Unconventional Club!



The last of the ancients...

Remember the old matka water filter? And how inconvenient it used to be? And, often, unhygienic.

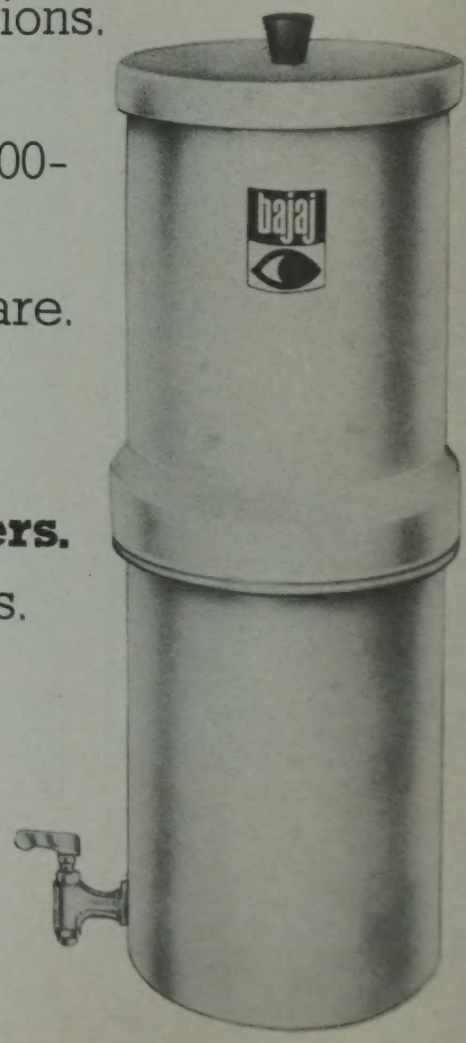
Bajaj helps make all that a thing of the past. Bajaj water filters are fitted with a high porosity candle for hygienic, germ-free drinking water. Constantly on tap.

The candles themselves can easily be cleaned. So as to maintain their high level of porosity. Now water-borne diseases need not be a danger to you and your family. ■ Bajaj water filters come in a range of sizes. All made to the strictest specifications. As well as to Bajaj's own demanding standards. Backed by stringent quality control. And a 3500-strong dealer network that ensures prompt after-sales service. Wherever in India you are.

It's things like these that make Bajaj the leaders in appliances.

Bajaj Water Filters.

Health on tap, for you and yours.



BUY BEST bajaj BUY BAJAJ

READERS' VOICE

Most articles raise a question, a comment or at least a criticism. Write them down and mail them to us!

EQUALITY IN MARRIAGE

The article "Marriage Revisited : A Woman's Viewpoint" (June 7) made absorbing and thought-provoking reading. It has raised more questions than are answered. However, it might make a few wiser and save them from leaping into marital unhappiness.

This may be a man's view-point, but it seems silly to ruin marriage if one is not sure to be happy beyond those bonds. In this society of unequals — high and low caste, poor and rich, beautiful and ugly — how can one achieve practical equality only in the institution of marriage? At best, the principle of interdependence should be adopted. As long as we are taught to behave superior to some and inferior to a few in the world we live in, how can we expect that one will not behave unequally with his or her life partner? Marriage should not be treated like a commercial contract. Equality, if necessary, should be earned rather than demanded.

S. K. SHARMA, New Delhi.

CREDITS, PLEASE

The piece "Unique Mock Wedding" (June 14) by Priti Babel was quite fascinating. However, we would like to correct some facts. For instance, the idea of the mock wedding as part of a cultural programme in Jaipur was jointly conceived and marketed for the tourists in question in the South of France by Air-India, Lyon and Eastman Travel and Tours Pvt. Ltd., Bombay. Unfortunately, the credit has been given to somebody else in the article. In addition to this, the group was conducted by the Eastman Travel and Tours Pvt. Ltd., in India.

WILSON P. FERNANDES, Tours Manager, Bombay.

'RESPONSIBLE' GOVERNMENT SERVANT

I was pained to read in the article "Conflict in the Skies" (July 5) that a senior officer of Indian Airlines remarked, in real bad taste, that the whole idea of having airhostesses in service up to the age of 30 years is that they should be able to save up enough money for their dowry etc. and then settle down to a comfortable domestic life. To think that when the Government is supposed to be trying to abolish the dowry system such words should have come from a person holding a highly responsible post in the Government! Apart from the dowry aspect, the gentleman does not seem to realize that many women are no longer content to spend their whole lives sitting at home and looking after the family.

USHA SHASTRY, Pune.

WANTED : TRANSLATIONS

With reference to the article about Binodini Devi, the Sahitya Akademi Award winning Manipuri writer, by Usha John (July 5), it is a pity that all of us throughout India do not have the benefit of her progressive ideas and creative talents. This can only happen if her work is translated into English. "Borosaheb Ongbi Sanatombi" sounds fascinating. It would be wonderful if you could serialise it when it is translated into English.

KRISHNAMALA RAO, Secunderabad.

LOCAL TOURISM

The article, "Karnataka Kaleidoscope" (July 12) by Hugh and Colleen Gantzer, set me thinking. Many of us have seen the historical and archaeological wonders of foreign lands, but we have neglected what lies almost at our own back-door. For instance, I feel slightly ashamed to say that I have visited Egypt's Sphinx but have not seen the "towering Gomateshwar — an immaculate giant carved of blue-grey granite." Please give us more articles dealing with the many splendours of ancient India.

BIMLA KAMALADEVA, Secunderabad.

NEXT WEEK

ISSUE OF AUGUST 23

THE CASE AGAINST CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

A recent Supreme Court judgement upheld the validity of the death penalty, but one judge dissented, arguing against the generally accepted belief that capital punishment serves as a deterrent to crime.

BACK TO THE NOOSE

A survey among citizens to guage their attitudes towards this issue reveals startling results.

ALSO

An interview with Sunil Batra, one of the men on death row.

WOMEN AND CLASSICAL DANCE

In classical Indian dance, woman is portrayed as the ever-youthful, eternal lover — "Nayika", and the dancer is required to enact the Nayika in her different moods. A study of women's image in Indian classical dance.

WOMEN AND DEVELOPMENT

The importance of integrating women in development, particularly in developing countries.

Cookery Special : Flans with a flair!

Plus all our regular features.

A TALE OF A MODERN FATHER

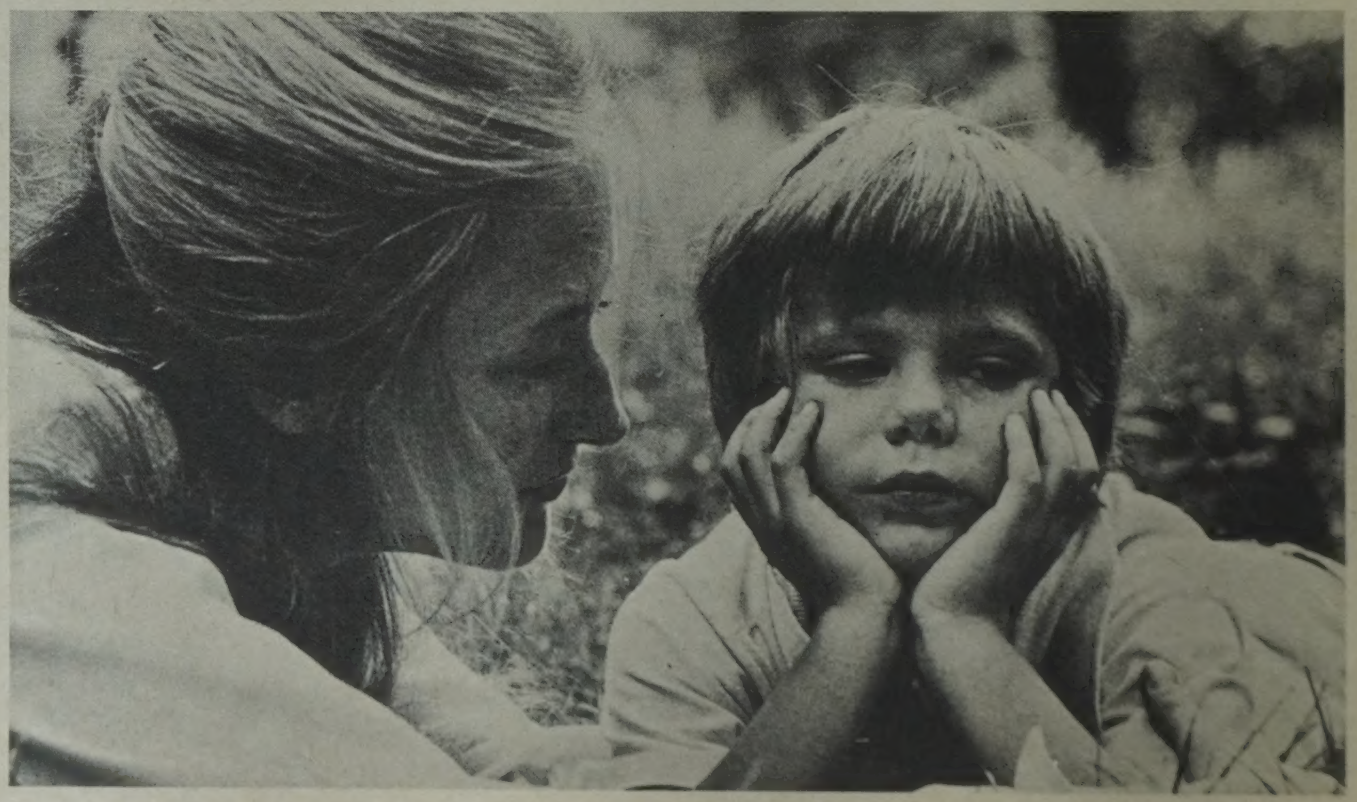
Govind Shahani

Ibsen's play, "A Doll's House", shocked audiences in the nineteenth century when Nora Helmer, the disillusioned wife in the play, walked out of her home abandoning her husband and children. An indignant and rather conservative critic complained that Ibsen's women were "in a chronic state of rebellion against not only the conditions which nature has imposed on their sex but against all the duties and obligations of mothers and wives."

Joanna Kramer who walks out on her family in the film "Kramer Vs. Kramer" is unlikely to provoke such a reaction. Though we may be puzzled about her motives, no black and white judgements are possible. The situation in the film is presented delicately and sensitively. Moreover, today the cause of women's liberation has at least acquired intellectual respectability.

A later age hailed Ibsen's play. It was said that when Nora walked out of her home, the modern woman was born. In "Kramer Vs. Kramer" what interests us is the evolution of a modern father, Ted Kramer, after his wife's departure. Ted Kramer's attempts to crack an egg for his son's breakfast are pathetic. More moving are his attempts to get cracking on the problems that he confronts when he plays the role of a double parent. The film depicts with touching warmth the tender relationship that grows between Ted and his son Billy without lapsing into sentimentality or melodrama.

Ted is diffident in his new situation. And yet, this situation that is forced on him both cramps him and liberates him.



This paradox is central to the film. Ted has to sacrifice much, particularly his career ambitions. He can no longer have a social life of his choice. His sexual urges are also suppressed because his time, energy and privacy are severely limited.

As Ted's involvement with his son grows, these sacrifices, though difficult, are not impossible. What the film suggests subtly is Ted's growth, Ted as a person. Emotionally, he is a more complete person than he was. This is cleverly conveyed to us. Billy must have his dinner. He wants to have chocolate ice-cream instead. Ted has to spank him. This hurts Ted as much as it hurts Billy. But they emerge from such a crisis with a better understanding of each other. Another time, Billy falls off the jungle gym in the park. He has to be rushed to hospital. The dramatic account that we get of the anxiety and worry that grip Ted reveals to us his powerful sense of fatherly concern. We can see a qualitative change in Ted's relationships with other people. His neighbour Thelma, who is in a similar predicament, can now evoke his sympathy and understanding.

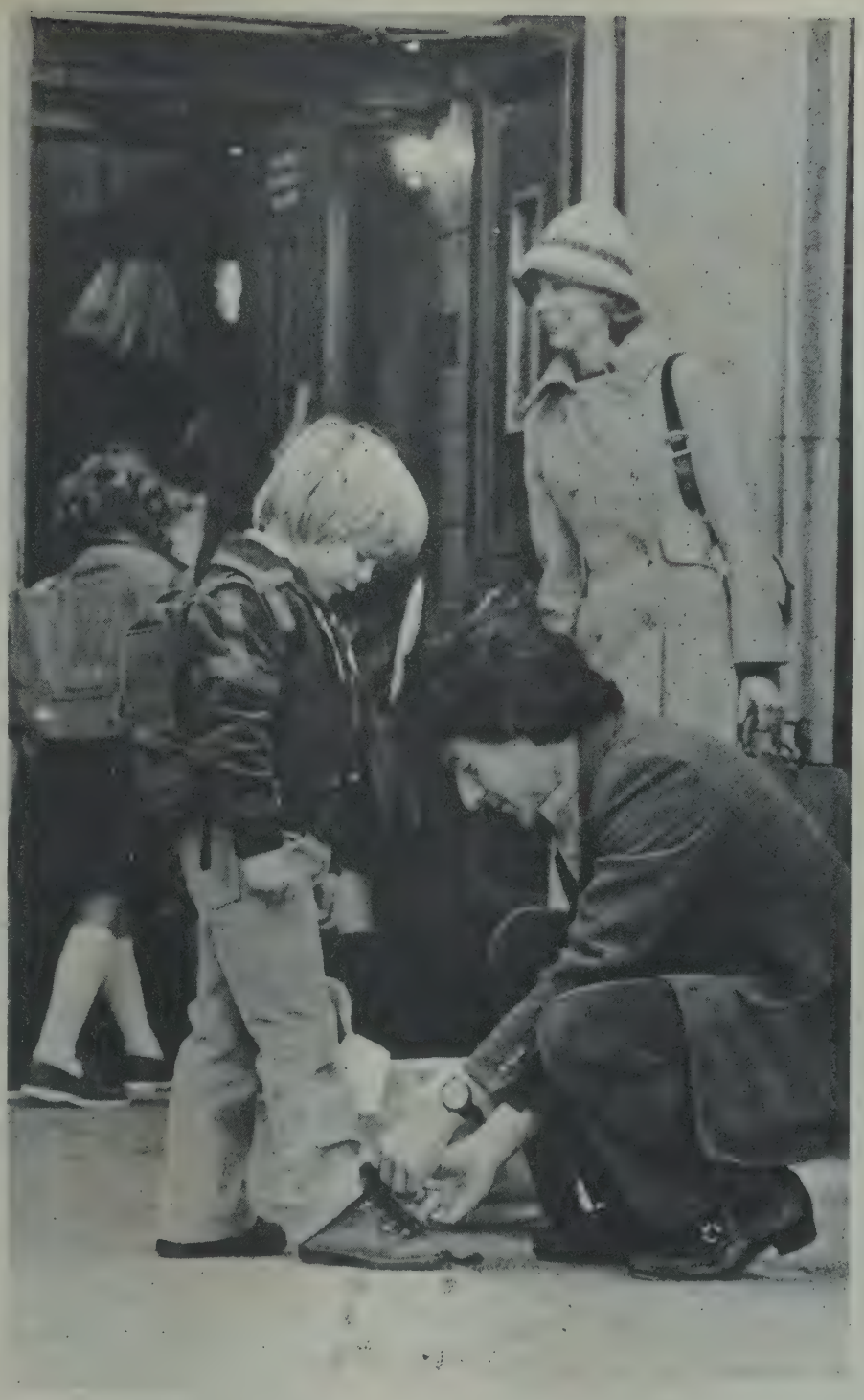
Ted's relationship with his son is more effectively portrayed in the film than in Avery Corman's novel. The novel tells us more about the married life of the Kramers and of Ted's insensitivity as a husband. Joanna appears a more credible individual in the film though she is some-

what inscrutable at times. It is a tribute to the directorial competence of Robert Benton and the imaginative performances of both Dustin Hoffman and Meryl Streep that the film moves us more than the book.

When Ted and Joanna fight for the custody of their son, they understand their mutual points of view. Yet they hurt each other, without meaning to, because the lawyers begin an acrimonious process. The film does not portray Joanna in a harsh manner. But our sympathies lie with Ted when we learn of the loss that he is threatened with. Counterparts of Ted do exist in real life. Mr. V., separated from his wife about six years back, kept the custody of his son. Five years later, he feels that his participation in the bringing up of his son has been a rewarding experience and has transformed him into a mature and responsible person. This was not just idle boasting on his part. This transformation was corroborated by others who know Mr. V.

Mr. V., like Ted Kramer has had his share of problems. In trying to attend to his son's needs, he must ignore some of his own. There are conflicting demands on his time He would like to have a drink with his friends on some evenings. On the other hand, he must attend to the son's lessons.

Mr. V. said that he insisted on his son's custody because he believed that he could contribute in a positive way to his son's development. Today he acknowledges how his own life has been enriched by his role as a father. Would he have been able to look after a daughter with equal success? He doubts it. He feels that a girl needs a mother more than a father when she enters adolescence.



Fathers are known to concede the custody of their children as a concession to traditional sentiment: the mother-child bond should never be disrupted. The judgement in "Kramer Vs. Kramer" is a reflection of such sentiment. In this respect the obsolete idea of child-rearing as a female "prerogative" works in the favour of women. A counsellor when interviewed pointed out that the question of custody of children was often decided by the circumstances in which the parents separated. The custody of the child naturally goes to the mother when the father happens to be an alcoholic, for instance.

In other cases economic pressures prevail. The counsellor recalled a case where the mother had won the custody of her daughter, but later she forced the custody of the daughter on the father who had a lot of wealth and status. In the present set-up, where the system of dowry still prevails, daughters still tend to be seen as a "liability." But there may be other reasons why some parents may yield the custody of their children. Mr. B. found that his wife had been unfaithful to him. This was so disturbing that he wanted to forget all about this unhappy phase of his life. So he never claimed the custody of his son.

How many fathers would fight for the custody of their children in the manner of Ted Kramer? Pressures of the modern life are bound to induce fathers to avoid the burden of child rearing. But there are many fathers like Ted Kramer who love their children more than their own comfort. And they are the better for it in the end, with a beautiful, deeply satisfying relationship with their children. And they feel their own personality enriched

Stills of Dustin Hoffman, Meryl Streep, and Justin Henry from "Kramer Vs. Kramer", a Columbia Pictures release. Direction and screenplay by Robert Benton.

1 litre of petrol can take you even further than before.

11 'save-fuel' tips for the sensible driver:

You'll find the information here of vital use. Follow these tips from today and discover a happy surprise: more mileage out of your car or 2-wheeler!

1. Your ideal driving speed – 40-50 kmph.
Slow and steady really wins – you use the minimum amount of petrol with this good habit. The faster you go, the more the wind resistance, and your vehicle has to burn up more petrol. Tests on Indian vehicles prove that you can get 40% extra mileage at 40 kmph as opposed to 80 kmph.

2. Is your vehicle a petrol drinking monster?
The trouble begins with an unhealthy engine. Tests show that on an average you save as much as 6% fuel by tuning your engine regularly. Remember: Dust leads to rapid wear of engine components and increases fuel consumption. So, see that your air filter is thoroughly cleaned at every tune-up. The silencer and exhaust ports of a two-wheeler should be decoked periodically. If you find that your vehicle emits black smoke, or has poor pulling power, take it immediately to a reputed garage for thorough servicing. This will prove far less expensive than the petrol you'll waste otherwise.

3. An under-inflated tyre wastes petrol!
Tests show that under-inflated tyres increase rolling resistance, leading to higher petrol consumption. A 25% decrease in tyre pressure can cost you 5-10% more on petrol and 25% on tyre life.

4. Do you know these facts about gears?
Incorrect gear shifting can lead to as much as 20% increase in fuel consumption. Start your vehicle in the first gear only. Use a higher gear for starting only if you are in a muddy patch or going downhill.
For city driving, change to a higher gear as soon as you are sure that the engine will not struggle.
Get into top gear as soon as possible.
The right gear for coming downhill is the gear you need to go up the same slope.

5. Avoid rush hour and stop-and-go traffic.
You may use less fuel if you take a less congested route, even if it is slightly longer. In fact, fuel consumption in city driving is related more closely to travel time than to distances – your vehicle consumes double the normal fuel in a highly congested road.

6. Wise drivers anticipate stops – do you?
When you slam on the brakes, a lot of useful energy is wasted in the form of heat. Over-tight brakes, or driving with your foot on the brakes can cost you 5% extra fuel.

7. Let go of your clutch.
Unnecessary use of the clutch leads to loss of power and petrol. Replace clutch liners immediately if they are worn out. Manipulating the clutch and accelerator to stay stationary on a gradient is a bad habit—this wastes a lot of fuel.

8. Stop the engine when you stop your vehicle.
Idling is big petrol waster. So if your battery, dynamo, self-starter and fan belt are in good condition, you can easily switch off at halts over a minute, and re-start again. You save a lot of fuel this way.

9. Take away those extra kilos!
Do you really need to carry the luggage rack or the 100 odd things in the boot all the time? A reduction of weight by 45 kilos can lead to a saving of 2% in fuel in city driving.

10. Don't wait for your car to warm up.
Instead, drive in low gear till the engine warms up. Do not use the choke longer than necessary.
Also never park your car so that you have to reverse with a cold engine. This can use up a surprising amount of fuel.

11. Planning your trip – the smartest way to save.
Before you start on a trip, ask yourself: is it really essential? Or can it be combined with other trips in the same direction?
Another fantastic way to save—form 'vehicle pools', where you share your vehicle and the costs!

The information here is the result of tried and tested research studies by the PCRA, a unit of the Petroleum Ministry. Set up over 4 years ago in anticipation of the worldwide oil crisis that is affecting us all today, PCRA is helping promote more efficient use of fuel—in homes, farms, industries and on roads. Because, till alternative sources of energy are found, we have to make the best use of the world's diminishing oil reserves.

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Can a child of eleven or twelve, realize that the act of choosing, which is thrust on him by the court, is bound to be interpreted as a rejection of one or the other of his parents?

DILEMMA OF A DIVORCED MOTHER

Meher Pestonji

He was eleven years old when the case for his custody came up before the court. His parents had separated while his mother was still pregnant. Every issue concerning him — from what he should be named, to who his godparents should be, to which school he should attend — had to be settled in a court of law. And in these eleven years he had learnt to play on his parents to get whatever he wanted. If one refused, the other was bound to give in. All these years he had been living with his mother while his father took him out for weekends. Now his father who had remarried, was demanding custody.

His mother was a doctor, reputedly one of the best in Bombay with a heavy practice and irregular hours. The father's contention was that she was too involved in her work and neglected him. He maintained that his new wife, who was also very fond of the boy, would give him more attention. Moreover, he said, a father had his rights, too. He was not merely a stud who impregnated a woman and had nothing to do with the offspring. If the mother had had him for eleven years it was only fair that he should have him for the few years before he reached adulthood.

The court was placed in a dilemma. In no way did the mother fit the convenient slot of "unfit mother." She was not immoral, she was not an alcoholic, she was not guilty of offences like childbeating. Nevertheless, it was true that she spent less than an ideal amount of time with the child. But the child's grandmother lived with them and was there to see to his needs in his mother's absence and it had to be conceded that children of other doctors, including lady doctors, are not seriously affected by their parents' irregular working hours.

The court felt that it was necessary to consider the boy's views on the subject. The presiding judge had private sessions with the boy in which he attempted to assess the child's relationship with each of his parents. When asked directly which parent he'd like to live with, the child chose the father. The court accepted the child's decision as final.

The court has made cold, dry bones out of human beings alive with conflicts and vulnerabilities. It is debatable whether or not the decision is just, depending on whose point of view one is inclined to take. But the objective observer will concede that just or not, it is at least a little callous, a little inhuman.

Unquestionably, it is unfair on the mother. She had responsibility for the boy through the long work-heavy years of childhood and loses him just when he reaches companionable age. No allowance was made for the legitimacy of her absence from him nor for the fact that there was more than adequate provision for his care while she was away. But the most crushing blow to her came from the child himself who **chose** to go to his father.

It the decision is unfair on the mother it is equally destructive for the child, for it fails to take account of the fact that he is a child. To him the father was a "weekend treat" parent who took him swimming and to films, and bought him comics and records, while the mother was a "stuck-with-the routine" parent who was responsible for such things as homework and discipline. Could he, at eleven, be expected to make what might well be a major life decision? Could he realize that the act of choosing, which was being thrust on him by the court, was bound to be interpreted as a rejection of one or the other of his parents? What if he did not want to reject either? How was he, at eleven, expected to handle that situation?

I, too, am divorced, and my two young daughters live with me. When I heard about this case I was naturally shaken into a state of insecurity. What if my ex-husband asked for their custody today? Would my daughters be dragged into court? Surely they had been traumatized enough by the break-up of their parents' marriage? It had taken them almost as long as it had taken me to adjust to our new life style. After months of high strung tussling, the children and I were just settling into a more natural relationship. Would our precarious balance be lost again?

At that time, I still had faith in the existing legal system. Yet something very basic in me was repelled by the idea of a child being dragged into court and being asked to choose between his parents. I decided to consult a lawyer and find out what rules applied in our case, but I just could not believe that it was a required and regular practice to call children into court.

I spoke to Ansuya Dutt, a Bombay lawyer reputed to champion women's issues and fight on their behalf. After an hour long hearing, she told me I had a strong legal position should the question of custody ever arise, but it was very possible that the children would be called to court and asked about their preference.

My insecurity turned into panic. I was afraid of losing my daughters. And yes, I was afraid of having my performance as mother held up for them to pass public judgement on. Isn't that what it amounted to? And I was also afraid of the impact their decision would have on me, on them, on our relationship.

For days I brooded on the subject, getting depressed, irritable, pre-living a trauma that may never arise. It took a friend to help me focus on things from a different perspective. Grudgingly I conceded that their father loved them almost as much as I did and that they were hardly likely to be not well looked after if they stayed with him; that the children are not toys or objects for him and me to squabble over, but young human beings with their feelings and their rights, and that it is their birthright to be allowed to know and

Continued on page 40

CUSTODY, AND THE PROBLEM OF THE

Mariana Pinto

AFTER A PERSON OBTAINS CUSTODY, IS IT FAIR THAT ONE PARENT SHOULDERS THE ENTIRE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE CHILD AND THE OTHER JUST PROVIDES THE WEEKEND TREAT?

When a woman is left to bring up children on her own after a divorce, it is of primary importance that she achieves an effective balance in her own life. For this; basic stability of character and a sound financial background are essential. In addition she must keep to the general conditions of upbringing decided by the court and with the consent of the "other parent" who usually gives over custody only when he is convinced that the eventual outcome will be a satisfactory home where the children will thrive in an independent atmosphere in which discipline is not repression any more than indulgence is fulfilment. It should enable the children to grow up into healthy adults and contribute to family life and society. Failing these conditions the parent in sole charge can be proven unsuited to the task of bringing up the children, their custody disputed in a court of law, and they can be handed over to the other parent.

Explaining this law which is common in almost all communities (except among the Muslims where the father gains custody of male children from the age of seven and female children after they attain puberty). Mrs. Anasuya Dutt, a well-known lawyer, said, "The welfare of the children is our first consideration. The court will have to see whether the parent claiming the right to bring up the children is capable of doing so in all respects. Of course, if the children have reached the age of understanding i.e. around 8 or 9 years, we do take their wishes into consideration. Generally the mother is given custody of young children, but it can sometimes be proved that she is not necessarily better able to look after them. In cases of dispute arising after some years, the court goes into the background of the family and is in a position to alter the terms according to any changes that might have arisen in the situation since the separation. For instance, if a mother remarries, the father can claim the children or vice-versa.

"I advise women not to obtain custody but to claim visiting rights. If a mother gives up the children she loses nothing. She can lead her own life as an independent person, can claim maintenance (if she's not earning and until she remarries), and have a fully satisfactory life without being hampered by the children's problems. On the other hand, if she claims the children, the man is left free of responsibility. He becomes a very attractive personality to the children providing them with weekend outings. Fun and amusement are associated with him. Of the daily problems of discipline and constant demands on his time and energy he has no part and therefore beyond doling out the maintenance (he doesn't even have to provide her a house), enjoys complete personal freedom.

"The children don't even mind if he remarries as a stage is reached where he's a veritable 'fairy godfather' to them. As a final blow to the mother, if she has custody, for all her fine efforts and sacrifices she gets no appreciation whatsoever. In fact, she gets all the blame for the restrictions and discipline it is her task to impose.

"However, if she wants to look after the children herself, the courts are very understanding. They don't try to create any problems as the mother is usually considered the best person to look after children."

How do these arrangments work out in practice? For Mrs. D., who divorced her first husband after 20 years of marriage, the decision of choosing which parent to stay with was made by the children. "My sons (20 and 16) stay with their father and my daughter with me," she said.

"The elder boy actually wanted to stay with me, but since I look after my present husband's three children by his first marriage, there isn't space to accommodate him. He doesn't like his father who is an alcoholic. He understood the reasons for the divorce and now though his father disapproves, he visits me every day. The younger one couldn't understand why I left the house. He's been absolutely brainwashed by his father and he's still very confused. My daughter is disappointed in her father. She refuses to visit him. He doesn't pay for her maintenance. My lawyer told me that their father is not bound to contribute to their maintenance after the children have completed 18 years.

"My present husband has custody of his children. In the beginning the girls (11 and 14) were rebellious and the boy

bewildered. The boy was in the transition stage from the nursery to junior school and that aggravated the situation. He became very defiant and was being spoilt by his father. Then we decided to take a firm stand with all three and requested the girls to tell us frankly their doubts and not to influence their little brother whose stubborn attitude we attributed to them. They have a kind of 'romantic loyalty' for their mother.

"Now, after a year, the children have adjusted very well. All of us get together in the evenings and discuss the day's activities. I do have a say in their upbringing in that I see to it that they develop their special talents and insist on orderliness and dicipline. Since I take this stand with my own daughter too, the younger ones don't mind, and have come to accept me as a mother. Their maternal grandmother's acceptance of me has helped immensely."

two year's time perhaps, because he is very attached to me since he was a year old and looks forward to my visits. He has a joyous nature and our relationship has grown very affectionate in the last two years. He's 3 years old now and what I want most for him is that he should be given as many opportunities as possible to get a good exposure and develop his talents."

Mrs. N. has two children by her previous marriage. She said, "When I got my divorce I asked my husband which of us would be the best person to look after the children (7 and 5). He felt that since I devoted so much time to them I should take care of them. He has never expressed an opinion on their upbringing and doesn't contribute towards their maintenance. I have preferred to go it alone because he is a very extravagent man, and in any case, I haven't had any serious financial problems. I provide my children plenty of books, clothes and regular vacations. To do all this on my own I've had to work 14 to 16 hours a day. But since taking up a stable job in a big firm last year my hectic schedule has eased a bit."

How did the children react to the change? "They were unhappy about having to move from a familiar city and to change schools as well," Mrs. N. replied. "They were reconciled to it after some time as their father came down regularly to visit them and they sensed a great relief from the previous tension in me. Coming to live with their grandmother also helped a great deal. I took up a teaching post which allowed me enough free time in the afternoons for my children and cut down entirely on my social life.

"After my second marriage, I am facing some problems with the children. Unfortunately, even though he's now living in Bombay, their father neither visits them regularly nor encourages them to go over to his residence. Along with my mother, the children developed a resentful attitude towards me because of the time I devote to G. It led to a great deal of unspoken protest so to say. But I have been able to get the children to talk frankly to me and they do see my side of it as well now. This is very encouraging."

Mr. V. is a widower who chose to bring up his only child aged 5, "During the first three months after my wife's death I had a very trying time," he said. My son was going through a difficult phase as his mother had told him she would no longer be there to look after him. He became aggressive, but got over this gradually as his school work and playtime occupations kept him busy. He always had a strong attachment to me and so, except for arranging some domestic help, I had no problem later on. If I went out to visit my friends I took him along to play with their kids and if they had no children I invited them over to my place so that my son could play by himself in his own room and go to bed early.

"Friends tried to persuade me to get my son admitted into a boarding school, but I believe that no one can replace a parent. Why should anyone suppose that only a woman can bring up a child properly? I notice that many children envy the unique relationship my son has with me. I'm my son's father as well as his friend. Other children miss out on this special father-son relationship. It all depends on your priorities in life."

"OTHER PARENT"

I next met Mr. and Mrs. N., both of whom divorced their respective spouses and married each other a year ago, Mr. G. spoke first. "I moved away to live with my parents when my son by my first marriage was 7 months old. My ex-wife moved in with hers as they were willing to help her with the child. We agreed to a divorce with 'mutual consent' and both of us share the responsibilities of bringing him up. While she looks after his day-to-day expenses, I keep aside the money for him in a fixed deposit scheme. I see him once a week and am satisfied with the way he's being looked after. I don't think I would have been able to give him the kind of attention a child of that age needs.

"A year ago we discussed some problems regarding his upbringing with a Marriage Counsellor. My son was 2 years old. I was advised to visit him as usual but to restrict the number of gifts given to him. We agreed that I could deposit a large amount in the bank for him. He might have to be told about his parents' estrangement when he's about 7 years old, but I anticipate problems earlier, in

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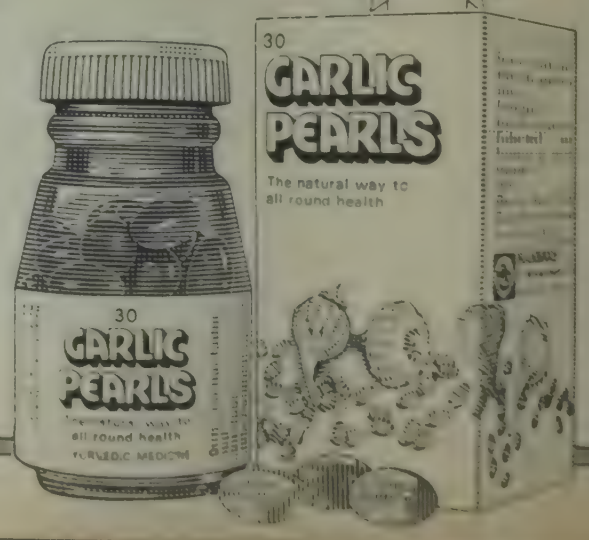

The natural way to all-round health.

MA-NIKETAN: a refuge for children

TAKING CARE OF UNFORTUNATE AND ABANDONED CHILDREN IS A PRESSING PROBLEM OF SOCIETY TODAY, AND ONE THAT REQUIRES IMMEDIATE ATTENTION. MA-NIKETAN IS DOING ITS BIT TO EASE THIS SITUATION

The Year of the Child was an attempt to focus attention on the condition of children in the world today. Its intentions were noble, its accomplishments less than expected. Ma-niketan has been doing for the past eight years, and continues doing, what the IYC was intended to do — providing as far as is humanly possible for poor and homeless children. Maniketan is a children's village — a home for homeless children run by the Sisters of the Society of the Helpers of Mary.

Mother Anna Huberta surrounded by grateful village women.

RIGHT: Children helping with the construction work.

The Society was founded by the late Mother Anna Huberta an idealist who, however, successfully translated her ideals into reality as the 24 centres run by the Society prove. The order believes in practical social service to the community and the Marys have set up schools, dispensaries, hospitals, leper houses, classes in tailoring, agricultural development, youth training, etc.

"The main object of the Society," says its secretary Sister Shalini Kamath, "is to work in the villages and slums, to work outside, in places where there is no help and most help is needed." Sister Shalini works at Maniketan which was started in 1972 on a piece of land at Thana given to it by well-wishers. "In the course of our work we came across many homeless children and we didn't know what to do with them. Ma-niketan is the ideal solution," says Sister Shalini.

As far as possible a family atmosphere is created so that the children don't feel they are in an impersonal institution. There are seven cottages, and the children are divided into groups as in families with one Sister in charge as it were, who lives with the

group. The older children take on responsibilities too. They also go out to neighbourhood schools. Why doesn't Ma-niketan have its own school? "We feel it is better for the children to mix with other children, to experience a new environment just as other children do." The scholastic level of these children is high and they also excel in music and, dancing which are taught at Maniketan itself. On Sundays the children prepare their own meals.

When the children are older, the Society tries to find work for them and once they are established in jobs they are not encouraged to stay on at Ma-niketan. Marriages are also arranged by the Society.

How is the Society placed for funds? Sister Shalini smiles as she says that the funding of the Society is what makes one believe in miracles. "We subsist largely on donations by well-wishers both in cash and kind." That seems a rather insecure source of Income surely. "Yes it is, but it has never failed us entirely. It is truly amazing how people do come forward with money and other help. On one occasion we were desperately short of money and we were on the brink of closing down. We sat down and just sent off letters to people asking them to help. The positive response we got enabled us to keep going."

There are some people who, recognising the valuable, loving work done by the Sisters donate frequently and generously. But anyone can help even in a small way by sending items like books, pencils, clothes, soaps, combs, sports equipment, footwear, or, on a larger scale, building equipment, like cement, tiles, asbestos, bricks, sand etc. to Maniketan, 2nd Pokhran Road, Thana 400 601 (West). If you telephone the Society (Tel no. 501773) the Sisters will come and collect the donation from you.

In the slums of Dharavi, in the home for lepers' children in Assangaon in hospitals, the Sisters of the Order will be found working quietly. Most of us are sufficiently imbued with the milk of human kindness to feel a vague concern for the poor wretched sections of our society, but not many of us translate our concern Into positive action. So the least we can do from the sidelines is to ensure that the Mother Teresas and Mother Huberias of this world have the wherewithal to carry on their good work.

S. G.

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FOR THE FILLING .

2 tbsps. butter; 1 onion, chopped; 1 cup green peas or any vegetable you have, boiled in salt water; ½ cup cheese, grated; 1 tsp. mustard powder; salt and pepper to taste; 1 small tomato, skinned and sliced.

FOR THE SHORT CRUST PASTRY :

1 1/3 cup flour; 4 tbsps. butter or margarine, ¼ tsp. baking powder, 1 tsp. sugar, powdered; ice cold water; 2 tbsps. milk.

FOR THE FILLING :

Melt the butter and fry the chopped onions till light brown. Add green peas and half of the cheese. Season with mustard, salt and pepper. Keep aside.

FOR THE PASTRY :

Sieve the flour and baking powder together. Add salt and sugar. Cut the butter into small pieces and rub in flour gently till the mixture resembles breadcrumbs. Add cold water and form into a dough. Knead well and divide into two balls.

1. Roll them out on a floured plastic sheet big enough to fit the pie dish.

2. Place one pastry in a greased pie dish. Prick with fork. Fill up with the above prepared filling.

3. Cover with tomato slices and rest of the cheese. Apply water over the edges.

4. Now cover the filling with the other rolled out pastry. Bind the edges securely. Trim edges and make a design with a fork. Roll the leftover trimmings and cut out shaped leaves. Stick them in position in the centre of the pie. Apply milk over the surface. Prick with fork and bake in a pre-heated hot oven for half an hour. Remove and serve hot.

Photographs: Taiyeb Badshah

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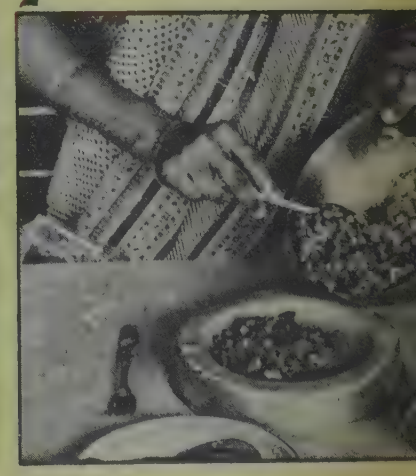

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CREATIVE PHOTOGRAPHY

A brief course on how to take photographs instead of just snapshots. —16

FREEZING ACTION

There is no action so fast that it cannot be captured pin-sharp with modern photographic equipment. Even a bullet emerging from a rifle can be photographed sharp and clear. But the amateur snapshooter's problem is how to freeze action with his inexpensive camera.

The picture of boys jumping into a well was taken with a fairly expensive camera having a shutter speed of 1/500th second. In order to take a similar action shot with a cheap camera, one has to photograph action at its peak. If you wish to take a picture of an athlete pole-vaulting at a sports meet, but realise that your shutter won't go beyond 1/100th second what do you do? You click when he has reached the highest point where he is almost still.

The picture of the street acrobat and child was taken with a shutter speed of only 1/50th second, but just at the time when the child had reached the zenith of the toss and was almost stationary before beginning its downward fall.

Another way is to shoot with flashlight, either at night or indoors. The ultra-rapid flash will freeze action even with a slow shutter speed.

Homi Kharas

THE LITTLE WOMAN

by Don Tobin

OH, DEAR - LOOK AT THE TIME!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? HERBERT WILL BE HOME SOON ASKING FOR HIS DINNER!
I KNOW - I'LL SET THE CLOCK UP AN HOUR -
LOOK AT THAT TIME! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I WORK AND SLAVE ALL AFTERNOON COOKING YOUR DINNER AND NOW IT'S ALL **RUINED**!!
I'M SORRY-
WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT TO EAT!
FUNNY - THAT CLOCK SAYS 6:30 -
THEY PROBABLY FORGOT TO WIND IT-

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THE LITTLE WOMAN

THAT'S A LAUGH!

Then there was the Frenchman who went to Australian bush country. There a tribal chief gave him a boomerang and the Frenchman went mad trying to throw it away.

* * *

Know how they got the idea for the slow motion camera? Watching a nudist climbing through a barbed wire fence.

* * *

Then there was a man who said to his friend, "Went to a nudist dinner last night and the service of the butler was impeccable."

"How do you know it was the butler?"

"Well, it sure as hell wasn't the maid."

* * *

She said, "Beer makes me cheer, whisky makes me frisky, and brandy makes me dandy. That's why I stick to gin."

* * *

Biology teacher: "How do porcupines make love?"

Bright student: "With the utmost caution, Miss."

* * *

A good Nirodh advertisement would be: "If you want children, that's your business; if you don't that's ours."

* * *

Definition of honeymoon: "A ghastly public confession of a strictly private intention."

* * *

"So the girl you're married to has a twin sister? How do you tell them apart?"

"I don't bother."

* * *

The French, they are a funny race,

Parlezvous.

The French, they are are a funny race,

Parlezvous.

Their men, they run a speedy race,

To keep their women in their place,

Hinky-Pinkey-Parlezvous.

* * *

Lady Astor (when the Titanic was sinking): "I asked for a little ice, but this is ridiculous."

* * *

The bathing belle let out a yell,

Now her two-piece needs one new piece.

* * *

Men are funny, don't you think? I see in the papers that a man who hadn't kissed his wife for fifteen years shot the man who did.

* * *

An elderly society lady is visiting a maternity home. There she finds fifteen pregnant girls who are due to have their babies on the same day. The sixteenth is the exception and she explains it, saying, "It's like this, ma'am. I didn't go to the picnic."

Compiled by George Fegradoe

CHINESE DOLL

Materials:

Red felt 2 pieces 12 cms. x 7 cms., scraps in brown, yellow, pink, white and red, 2 small black beads for eyes and an adhesive

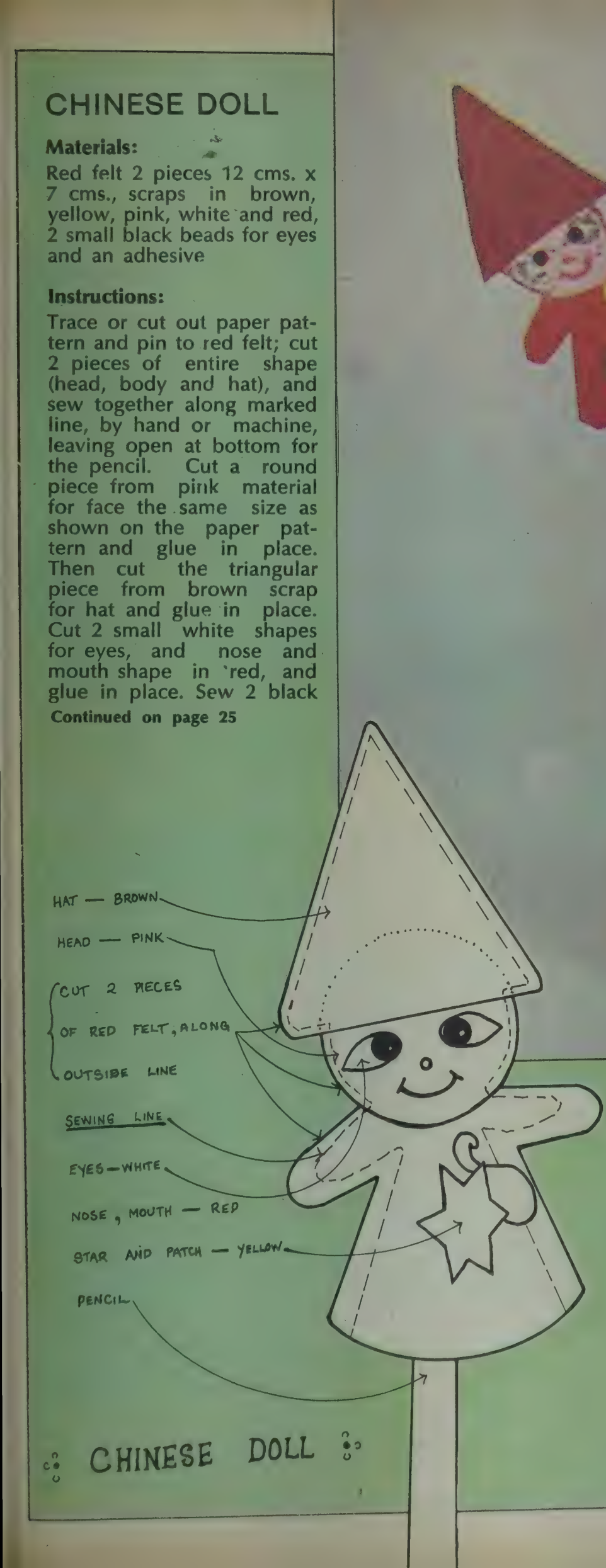
Instructions:

Trace or cut out paper pattern and pin to red felt; cut 2 pieces of entire shape (head, body and hat), and sew together along marked line, by hand or machine, leaving open at bottom for the pencil. Cut a round piece from pink material for face the same size as shown on the paper pattern and glue in place. Then cut the triangular piece from brown scrap for hat and glue in place. Cut 2 small white shapes for eyes, and nose and mouth shape in red, and glue in place. Sew 2 black

Continued on page 25

Items — courtesy: Rajnees Foundation

Photograph : Mahesh Painter

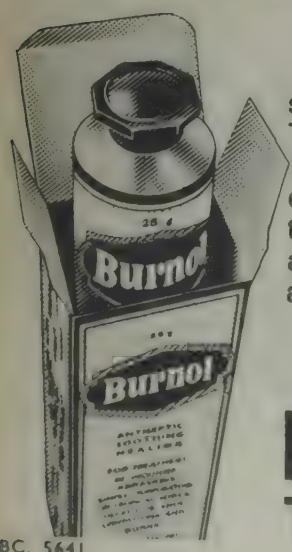


DELIGHTFUL PUPPETS

FOR YOU TO MAKE, ATTRACTIVE PENCIL/FINGER PUPPETS USING ODDMENTS OF FABRIC, WITH EASY-TO-FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS

Don't treat burns like other injuries.

Quick, get the burns specialist!



Burns are different. Burns smart more intensely. Burns blister. They need a burns specialist—Burnol antiseptic cream. Burnol cools and soothes instantly. Stops the blistering immediately. Burnol antiseptic cream contains what a burn needs to get well fast.

Always keep Burnol at home.

BURNOL
The burns specialist

BC. 5641

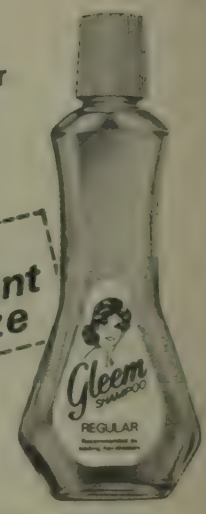
Miss Jenny Lee of Silhouette Beauty Parlour, New Delhi, says:

'Because each one's hair is different, I rely on Gleem. Its range of Shampoos is created to look after special kinds of hair'

Each Gleem variety complements your kind of hair with its special ingredients, rich lather, lingering French perfume and long-lasting economy.

Gleem Regular	Gleem Egg	Gleem Tonic
Makes normal, healthy hair silky, clean, manageable	Nourishes lifeless hair to give it luxuriant body and health with pure egg protein	Cleans problem hair, loose scales, itchy scalp

NOW also in a convenient 60 ml size



Gleem SHAMPOO *recommended by leading hairdressers*

Geoffrey Manners & Co. Ltd.

G-41 H

You are looking at me again because of my

MILLIONAIRES
bra!

Created out of Finest moisture absorbant 100% cotton & Fancy fabrics

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PHONE : 230742

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• *Available at all Reputed Shops*
• *Trade Enquiries Solicited*

Millionaire's Creations are made For the woman in you

beads to finish eyes. Decorate dress with star or flower motif cut from felt scraps.

FROG

Materials:

Green felt 2 pieces 12 cms. x 8 cms., yellow felt 8 cms. x 5 cms., scraps in white and red, and 2 small red beads for eyes and an adhesive.

Instructions:

Trace or cut out paper pattern and pin to green felt; cut out 2 pieces of entire shape (head and body). Trace arm shapes from paper pattern and pin to yellow felt; cut out 2 pieces. Sew round head and body as marked, by hand or machine, fixing arms in dangling position. From red scraps cut out 2 oval shapes for eyes as shown and glue on the eye bulges. From red scrap cut out 2 shapes as shown for eyes and glue in place. Sew on 2 red beads to finish eyes. From red scraps cut out mouth shape and glue in position. From yellow scrap cut out throat patch and glue in place.

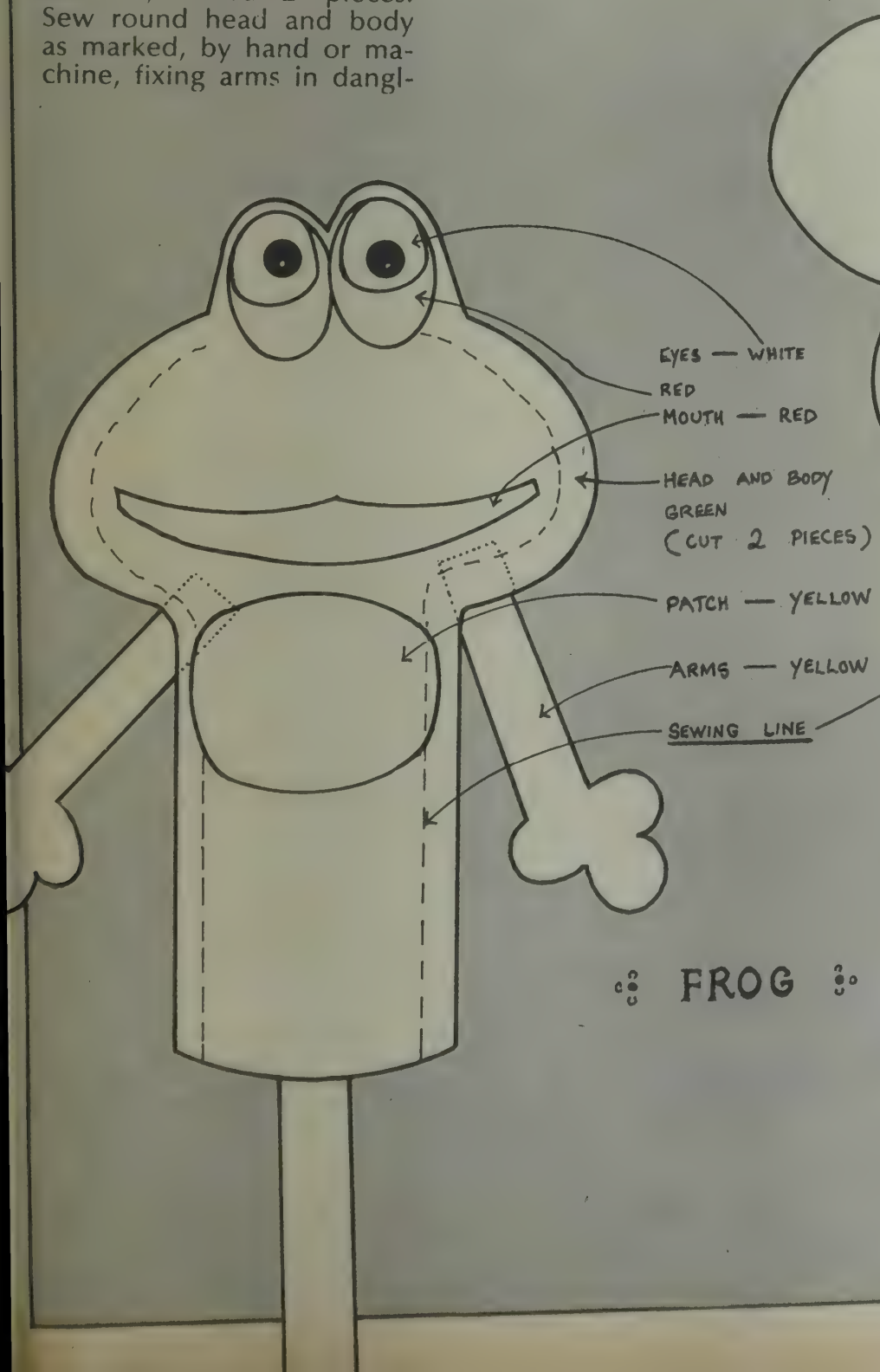
MOUSE

Materials:

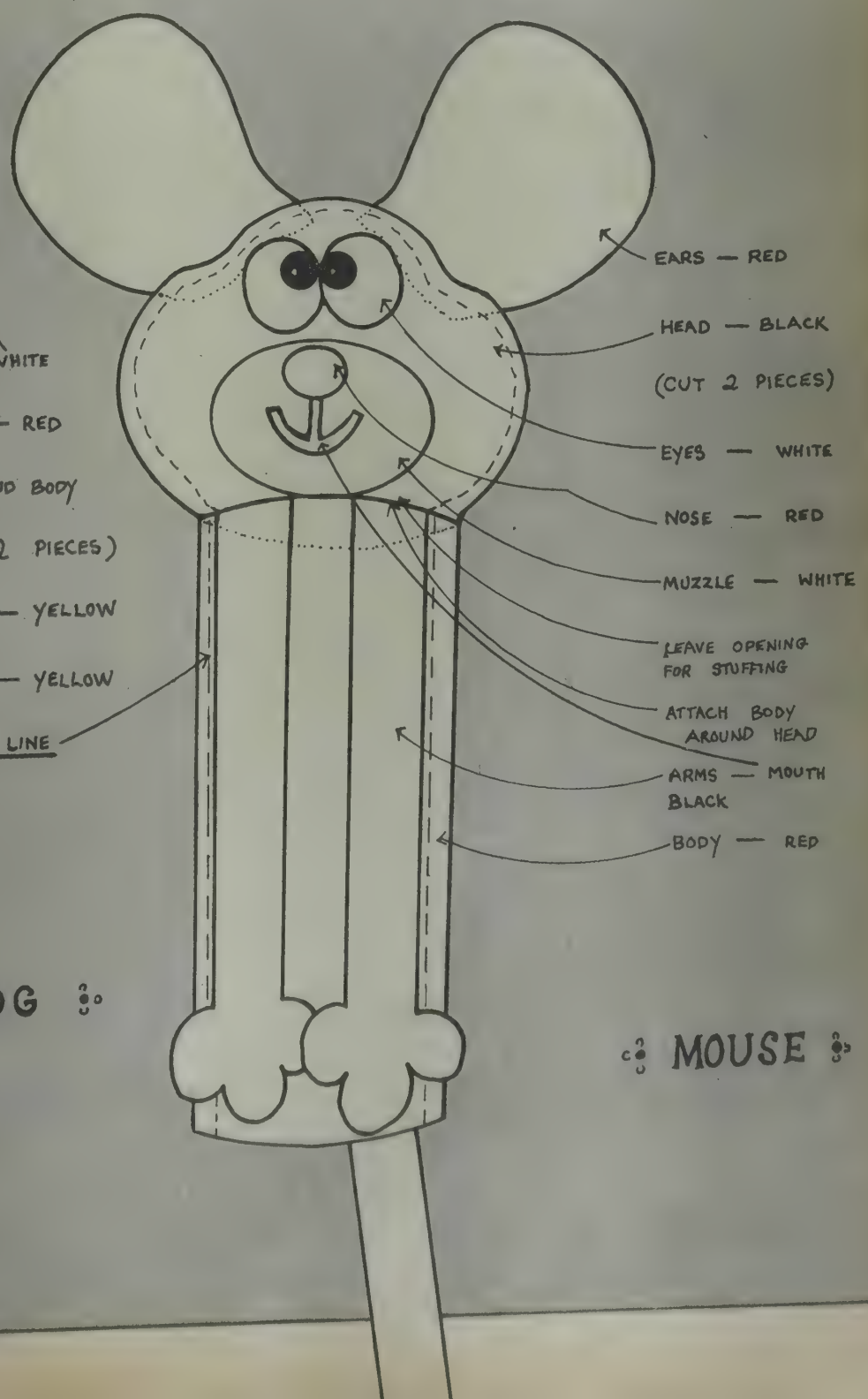
Black felt 11 cms. x 9 cms., red felt 12½ cms. x 8 cms., white felt 3 cms. x 4 cms., 2 small black beads for eyes, an adhesive and stranded cotton for sewing.

Instructions:

Trace or cut out paper pattern pieces. Pin head and arm to black felt and cut out 2 pieces of each shape; pin to red felt shape for ear and body and cut out 2 pieces each. From red scrap cut out 1 small circle for nose, from black scrap 1 small shape for mouth, as shown. From white scrap cut out 2 eyes and muzzle shape. Sew 2 head pieces together, putting ears between head pieces, and leaving an opening at the bottom for stuffing. Sewing can be done by machine or hand, using 2 strands of cotton. Stuff with cotton, sew up opening. Sew 2 pieces together for body, leaving opening for pencil at bottom. Sew arms to top of body and sew top of body to bottom of head. Glue on white circles for eyes, big white oval for muzzle, small red circle for nose, and black shape for mouth, in position, as shown. Sew black beads on white eye circles.



FROG



MOUSE

This is the second of six fashion features which will enable you to win a wardrobe from the most popular and exclusive boutiques of Delhi and Bombay, NALINI SAREES. This "Winning Wardrobe" scheme was announced in Eve's Weekly issues dated June 28 and July 5, 1980.

Smart ensembles printed in eye-catching colours and designs to suit all ages and sizes. Gorgeous sarees ranging from mulmuls, cottons and organdies to chiffons and silks, enlivened with a touch of mirror work. A fantastic chance for you to win these fabulous range of outfits. Clip and keep the coupons published every month. The six coupons collected from serial Nos 1 - 6, will entitle you to participate in the lucky draw.

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DO NOT SEND THE DISCOUNT COUPON TO US

Location Courtesy: Welcomgroup SeaRock, Bombay.

12½% OFF

DISCOUNT COUPON

Grand offer to EVE'S WEEKLY readers!

On presentation of this coupon you will get a 12½ per cent discount on the fabulous outfits and sarees available at the Bombay and Delhi boutiques of NALINI SAREES.

Bombay: M-27, Hotel Oberoi-Towers.

Delhi: Defence Colony, Flyover Market.

OFFER VALID UP TO DECEMBER 31, 1980.

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eve's weekly / nalini SAREES 2

THE WINNING COLLECTION

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1. Prizes are in the form of readymade garments. 1st prize: Rs. 10,000; 2nd prize: Rs. 5,000; 3rd prize: Rs. 3,000; Plus ten consolation prizes of Rs. 200 each.
2. The six coupons numbered 1—6 must be sent **in one lot, latest by January 25,1981,** after the publication of the 6th feature in December 1980.
3. Only the six coupons collected should be sent to the Editor, Eve's Weekly Ltd., Peraj Building, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay — 400 023.

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

Photographs : Taiyeb Badshah

BROUGHT TO BOOK!

Raaki

THAT morning almost all her work for the day was over in less than an hour, and Geetha opened her handbag where she thought she had slipped a book before she left for office. Soon she found she hadn't, and was a bit annoyed. Ever since she had been appointed a clerk in that office, about three weeks before, she had been trying to impress her colleagues by showing off a passion for reading which would add to her status and set her above Shanthi, the steno-typist and the only other female in the office. Now she wondered what she would do for the rest of the day. She wouldn't chat with her colleagues, for she thought that for keeping men on tenterhooks there was nothing like a studied aloofness. That's why, in the morning, when they all greeted her on her entering the office, she merely gave them a nod, even without raising her eyes towards them. She always enjoyed playing hard-to-get with males. It's all very well for Shanthi to mix with them freely because she was, in Geetha's opinion, a Plain Jane who didn't rate a second look from them. Geetha was always conscious of her assets.

Then it occurred to her that Raghu, whose seat was opposite hers, was absent. She directed her gaze towards his table to see if she could lay her hands on something to read. Fortunately, she thought, she caught sight of a book on his table underneath a pile of forms.

REALIZATION DAWNED ON HER THAT SHE HAD BETRAYED HERSELF, AND THE BEST THING TO BE DONE NOW WAS TO REPLACE THE BOOK AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE BEFORE ANY ONE ELSE CAUGHT HER WITH IT

She slowly rose from her chair, and after a moment's hesitation which was meant to attract the attention of her colleagues, she gently walked towards Raghu's table hardly knowing what she was letting herself in for. It only tickled her fancy to picture all her colleagues watching her with bated breath. How they would envy Raghu!

Returning to her seat with the book, she pulled the chair nearer the table, so that she could hold her chin with her left hand with the elbow resting on the table. She kept the book on her lap and opened it ceremoniously. She turned to the title page. It was obviously a novel by an unknown author. But that didn't matter as long as it was in English.

Then she turned to page one, and read a few lines. Somehow the beginning of the story failed to capture her interest. It was about an Englishman setting out on a long journey to the Continent in search of a sister who had fled from home. Geetha was in no mood to continue. While the book was still open before her she started dreaming about a highly romantic sequence in a film she had seen a few days

before. To see her in that pose one would have thought she was deeply engrossed in the novel.

She didn't know how long she had been sitting like this when she heard some footsteps near her table. Two of her colleagues were walking towards the wash-basin. She was horrified to think that she was still on page one. With some presence of mind she hastily turned fifty pages, but she couldn't do any reading as she was a little flustered.

A few seconds later, while she was still pretending to read the book, she became aware that the office boy was standing in front of her. She made as if she hadn't noticed him. He withdrew, perhaps unwilling to disturb her.

It was then that her eye fell on a few lines in the book, which shocked her at once. The paragraph was the most obscene one she had ever read. She could feel her heart pounding as she slowly turned to the preceding pages. It didn't take her long to understand it was downright pornography. To cap it all, it was suitably illustrated. There was a most indecent picture on page fifteen. She began to tremble. From a stamp on another page she found that it was a book circulated by a private lending library. Perhaps every one else in the office had already read it in turn. That's why it lay there on Raghu's table.

Perverted fellows! she thought to herself about her colleagues.

Presently realization dawned on her that she had betrayed herself: she had given every one the impression that she had been very much interested in that book. At least the two men who had walked past her a few minutes before would have thought she was really enjoying the book. If Shanthi had been caught reading the same book it wouldn't have meant anything. But it must have shocked her colleagues to see Geetha poring over this vicious smut with so much eagerness. Her mind was in a turmoil. She didn't know how to cope with the situation. A little later it occurred to her that the best thing to do was to replace the book unnoticed as quickly as possible before any one else caught her with it. It was not long before she did so.

The afternoon crawled on. Geetha pretended to work seriously with some ledgers. But her mind was still brooding over the **faux pas** she had committed in the forenoon. Every burst of laughter, every giggle among other members of staff raised her blood pressure. She needed some quiet to get over her discomfiture and to regain her usual poise. She kept on glancing at the clock in front of her. It was at last 3.30 p.m. Thank God! Only half an hour was left for the office to close.

Just then a man entered the office. On seeing him, the office boy came to Geetha and asked for the book he had seen in her hands. He explained to her that the man had come from the circulating library to take the book back.

"Do you call here twice a day?" asked Srikanth, the cashier, who was sitting three tables away. The question was addressed to the man from the library. But the office boy provided the answer: "No, no, yesterday morning he gave this book to Mr. Raghu. But hardly had he gone out when Mr. Raghu found that he had been given the wrong book. Before he went on leave he told me to return it. But this morning I couldn't do so, because Miss Geetha was reading it. So I asked him to come again in the afternoon. That's why ...."

Every one was listening to these words. There was a sudden spurt of curiosity among the staff to know what that book was. They saw it on Raghu's table and it passed from hand to hand, rather pulled away, by one hand from another, as the salacious contents gripped each reader. And they were all looking at her with surprise writ large on their faces.

And Geetha's humiliation was complete when the man from the library came to her with a smirk on his face and asked loudly, "If you are interested in such books, memsahib, we have a wide variety of them. The membership fee isn't high."

She could not utter a word. Her mouth was dry and her tongue seemed unable to move.

She could only shake her head by way of saying no. But there was no haughtiness in her gesture.

Introducing

Rasna Food Flavours

A few drops change a simple dish to a special one

New Rasna Food Flavours are here! Just one drop of Rasna per serving changes an ordinary dish into an exciting one...giving it all the aroma of your favourite condiments!

New Rasna Food Flavours enhance the aroma and appetite appeal of a large variety of dishes and drinks: from pulaos and curries to kheer and puddings... from tea and coffee to sherbets and lassi. And so economical! Each pack contains 200 concentrated drops—enough for 200 servings. So you can give a special touch to every meal, every day!

Choose from a versatile range: elaichi, kesar-elaichi, clove, cinnamon, masala mix.

For greater aroma and extra appetite appeal be sure to add Rasna Food Flavours only after your food is cooked.

OBM/4590

FISH FOR DINNER !

"Fish with a little imagination can be cooked in a variety of ways," remarks Executive Chef MR. ARVIND SODHI of Welcomgroup SeaRock.

A few of the succulent recipes given here by the chef will give your cooking that extra little "something" and will make your dinner a success — spicy lobster meat in shells, tasty sea sole stuffed and topped with Hollandaise sauce, the mixed cocktail and the appetisers. These have a delectable taste of their own and will be long remembered after you gave the dinner !

Food Courtesy : Lobster Pot, Welcomgroup SeaRock, Bombay.

Photograph : Farokn Reporter

LOBSTER THERMIDORE

100 grams lobster meat
10 grams mushrooms, sliced
5 grams mustard powder
40 ml. fish veloute (basic white sauce made with fish stock)
25 ml. fresh cream
20 ml. dry sherry (optional)
1 cup rice, boiled
10 grams Parmesan cheese, grated
½ fresh lemon
Empty lobster shells
1 tbsp. butter

Saute the lobster meat in butter, sprinkle with mustard powder. Add the sliced mushrooms. Reduce with sherry, blend with fish veloute and fresh cream.

Cook for a while and reduce the heat. Fill up the lobster shells, sprinkle with grated cheese and glaze.

Serve with boiled rice, green peas and grilled tomatoes.

LA BROCHETTE DE GAMBAS BAHAI BLANCHA

(Grilled prawns)

3 jumbo prawns, shelled (approx. weighing 200 grams)
1 capsicum
5 ml. lemon juice
3 mushrooms
5 grams paprika powder
5 ml. mustard paste, oil, salt, pepper and chopped parsley
20 ml. butter sauce

On a metal skewer arrange the jumbo prawns, capsicum and mushrooms alternately. Smear with paprika, mustard, lemon juice, oil, salt and pepper. Grill and serve with steamed potatoes and butter sauce.

COCKTAIL DE FRUIT DE MERE

(Mixed Fish Cocktail)

3 mussels, frozen
3 oysters, frozen
25 grams lobster meat
4 shrimps, boiled
5 grams crab meat
20 ml. brandy

FOR THE COCKTAIL SAUCE:

50 ml. mayonnaise
2 tsps. cream, whipped
2 tsps. ketchup
Dash of lemon juice
Dash of brandy
Salt and pepper to taste

FOR THE GARNISH .

1 egg, boiled, sliced
Lettuce, shredded
A few olives
Lemon wedges

Mix together all the ingredients given for the sauce. Blend well and leave aside. Mix all the above remaining ingredients along with brandy. Arrange in cocktail glasses over a bed of shredded lettuce. Top with the cocktail sauce and garnish with hard boiled egg slices and olives. Serve chilled with lemon wedges.

LES MOULES MARINIERE

10 blue edged fresh mussels
1 bay leaf
1 clove garlic, flaked
120 ml. dry white wine (optional)
10 grams shallots or onions, chopped
4 grams parsley, finely chopped
80 ml. fresh cream
1 egg yolk
Salt, pepper and nutmeg to taste

Mr. Arvind Sodhi busy in the kitchen.

2 tbsps. butter, melted
2 tbsps. flour

Saute the mussels in butter along with garlic, onions and bay leaf. Sprinkle flour, reduce with white wine, cohere with egg yolk and fresh cream. Serve in earthern pots and sprinkle chopped parsley. To vary, add fresh herbs, garlic, celery and one or two slices of carrots.

SALAD NICOISE D'HIVER

(Fish Salad)

25 grams tuna fish, canned
25 grams cauliflower, boiled
20 grams haricot beans
10 grams potatoes, boiled and sliced
2 small tomatoes
1 gherkin, sliced
3 black olives
2 anchovy fillets
30 ml. Vinaigrette sauce

Vinaigrette sauce is a mixture of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper, which is sometimes flavoured with herbs. Toss all the ingredients in the sauce. Add salt and pepper to taste. Serve.

LE SOLE EN BELLE VUE

(Stuffed Sea sole)

350 grams sea sole (fillet)
15 grams small shrimps
10 grams fish veloute (basic white sauce made with fish stock)
5 grams parsley, chopped
40 grams fresh butter
1 lemon
5 grams lemon juice
20 ml. white wine (optional)
10 ml. fresh cream

FOR THE HOLLANDAISE SAUCE:

3 egg yolks
2 tbsps. lemon juice or mild vinegar
½ cup butter or margarine, melted
2 tbsps. hot water
¼ tsp. salt
A few peppercorns

FOR THE SAUCE :

In a heavy bottom saucepan beat the egg yolks with a wooden spoon until smooth but not fluffy. Add the lemon juice or vinegar, butter, hot water, salt and peppercorns. Cook over very low fire until the sauce thickens for about five to seven minutes. Use as required.

Cook the fish in butter. Season with parsley and lemon juice. Debone the fish. Prepare shrimp stew using the fish veloute. Finish with fresh cream. Place one part of the fillet on a buttered dish and fill with the shrimp stew. Place the remaining part of the fillet on top of the stew and fill up the cavity with Hollandaise sauce. Glaze the top with hot brown butter and decorate the centre with the fish bone. Sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve with steamed potatoes.

LA CROUTE-WALTER SPIEL

(Hors d'oeuvre)

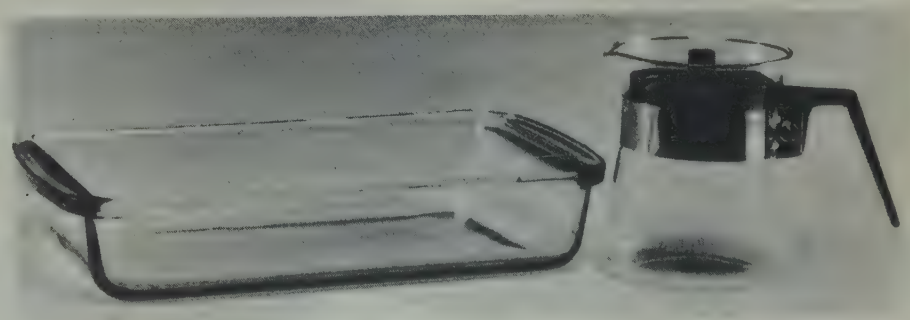
1 buttered toast, crautons
8 medium scampis
5 grams French mustard
5 grams bone marrow
10 grams cheese, grated
10 grams parmesan cheese, grated
1 tbsp. butter

Saute the scampis in butter. Place them on toast in a shape of a pyramid, alternated with sliced bone marrow. Smear with mustard. Sprinkle cheese and glaze in a hot metal plate. Pour over the meat glaze before serving.

ANNOUNCING MORE GIFTS FOR OUR COOKERY WINNERS

Prize winners of our Weekly Contest will receive, in addition to the usual Rs. 50.00 cash prize:

1) A 9-cup Storefresh container from TRUPTI INDUSTRIES, Bombay, 2) A Gift Hamper from CORN PRODUCTS containing Brown and Polson Custard Powder, Rex Jelly, Rex Baking Powder and Davis Gelatine, 3) A Utility Dish and a 2-cup Carafe from BOROSIL GLASS WORKS LIMITED, Bombay, and 4) A Postman Cook Book from AHMED MILLS, Bombay.



Leave that razor alone!

Cream hair away the lovely Anne French way

What's a girl like you doing with that razor? Shaving? But it's for men!

A razor cuts the hair from just above the skin surface, leaving behind an ugly razor stubble... even nicks and cuts! What you need is gentle, feminine Anne French Hair Remover.

It works below the surface of the skin where no razor can reach. And it's so simple to use. Just apply the cream. Wait a while...and wipe it off along with the unwanted hair.

And there you are—a lovelier you—with silky-smooth arms and legs for weeks!

Anne French*

HAIR REMOVER

Now in 2 fragrances

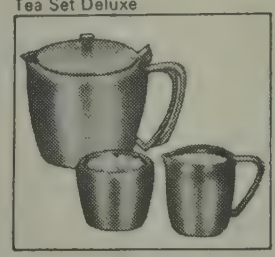
*Licensed User of T.M.

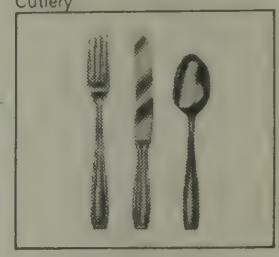
HR-302

Bless the bride on her wedding day with a Gift she will always cherish

PEARL

Stainless Steel Tableware


Tea Set Deluxe


Cutlery

Lemonade Set

She will remember you for it every day of her wedded life. And thank you for your thoughtfulness in choosing something she cannot do without. So good in looks, so hygienic, PEARL stainless steelware is so durable, so easily cleanable.

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Dirt in skin pores causes serious complexion problems.

GALA® of London Moisturised Deep Cleansing Milk

REMOVES DIRT, KEEPS YOUR SKIN ALWAYS FRESH AND CLEAN!

RECIPES FROM OUR READERS

Kamla Spolia, Chandigarh.

BOODHI JAW

1 medium size boodhi (lauki)
2 cups rice flour
3 green mangoes
1 piece ginger
½ pod garlic, flaked
1 bunch coriander leaves
6 red chillis
1 tsp. garam masala
Salt to taste
Oil to fry

Grind ginger, garlic, coriander leaves and red chillis together to a fine paste. Grate the mangoes. Put all these together into the rice flour along with salt and garam masala. Add water and make a soft batter. Cut the lauki into fine pieces. Heat oil in a kerahi. Dip the pieces into the above batter and fry till golden brown. Serve hot with coffee and cold drinks. (In Burmese, boodhi means lauki and jaw means fried)

Mrs. S. Srivastava, Kalyan.

PHARA

250 grams Bengal gram dal
250 grams udad dal
300 grams flour
½ bunch coriander leaves
8/10 cloves garlic, flaked
10 green chillis
1 inch piece ginger
A pinch asafoetida
4 tbsps. pure ghee
Salt to taste

Soak the dals together for four to five hours. Make a thick dryish paste of these dals along with four to five chillis, five to six cloves garlic, asafoetida, ginger and coriander leaves.

Make a firm dough out of the flour and make circular puris, six inches in diameter. Add salt to taste, mix well. Put some of the ground paste on half of the puri, so that the other half completely encloses the paste. Seal the edges. Repeat with the rest of the puris and ground mixture. Steam for about twenty minutes. Remove and cool. Cut into three or four pieces and fry along with some chopped green chillis and garlic until golden brown. Remove from pan and serve hot.

Miss Parul Bhatti, Rajkot.

MAKAI KI SABJI

5 tender corn cobs, boiled
1 tbsp. gram flour
1 inch piece ginger
6 green chillis
2 tsps. sugar
1 lemon
½ tsp. turmeric powder
½ tsp. cummin seeds
½ tsp. mustard seeds
3 tbsps. oil
A pinch asafoetida
1 red dry chilli
Salt to taste

Cut the boiled corn cobs into two and a half inch pieces. Heat oil. Add cummin and mustard seeds. When they begin to splutter, add the dry chilli and asafoetida. Add the corn pieces along with sugar, minced ginger, chillis and turmeric powder. Add lime juice and salt to taste.

Blend the gram flour in two cups of water. Add to the above mixture and cook on slow fire for five minutes. Serve hot garnished with coriander leaves.

WEEKLY WINNER

ELSIE BENJAMIN, Calcutta.

Miss Benjamin wins Rs. 50/- for this week's best recipe plus a 9 cup Storefresh container from Trupti Industries, a gift hamper from Corn Products, a Utility dish and a 2 cup Carafe from Borosil Glass Works Limited and a cook book from Ahmed Mills Bombay.

STUFFED CABBAGE

3 small and firm cabbages
3 tbsps. raisins
2 tbsps. cashewnuts
1 tsp. coriander powder
½ tsp. garam masala powder
2 tsps. coconut, ground
½ tsp. aniseeds, powdered
½ tsp. turmeric powder
½ tsp. pepper powder
½ tsp. chilli powder
1½ cups curd
Salt to taste
Little ghee

Wash and cut the cabbage into four pieces, keep aside. Mix the remaining ingredients with curds, except ghee. Stuff and smear the curd masala on the cabbage carefully. Place the cabbage on a greased dish. Dot with ghee. Steam till done.

Carefully transfer onto a serving plate. Garnish and serve.

ANNOUNCEMENT
Monthly Cookery Queen Contest

All cookery contestants for the Monthly Cookery contest have to send in their recipes, non-vegetarian or vegetarian, according to the subjects specified for each month. Out of the seven best selected entries, one Monthly Queen and one Weekly Winner will be selected. The remaining five recipes will be published along with the winning recipes. We give below subjects for the coming three months to enable you to send in your entries well in advance.

October, 1980
CASSEROLE COOKING

November, 1980
MEALS IN MINUTES

December, 1980
BISCUITS AND COOKIES

All entries for October should reach us latest by September 5, November entries by October 5 and December entries by November 5, 1980.

COOKERY CONTESTANTS!

Revised Contest Rules

1. Each recipe must be accompanied by this coupon.

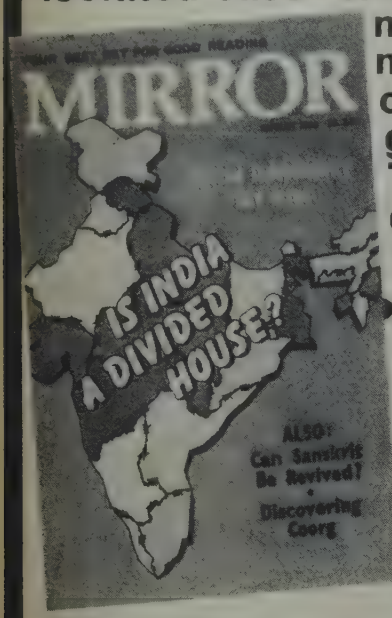
2. The author of each selected entry will be informed in advance and requested to send a passport size photograph of herself to be published along with her recipe.

3. The recipe must be original and not copied from a cookery book, a magazine of any other published material. The prize-winner shall have to sign a declaration to that effect before the announcement is made and the prize awarded.

Address your entries to the Cookery Editor, EVE'S WEEKLY, Bombay Samachar Marg, Bombay—400 023.

Are We Living In A Divided House?

Is India fragmenting into a regionalistic nightmare? Though our frontiers are peaceful, our state borders are turning into battle fields. Take the case of the latest problem in the North-East: it's not really an isolated case—it's a symptom of a much deeper national malaise. Is the 'Sons of the Soil' concept getting out of hand? The cover story discusses this vital issue in detail.



Special Independence Issue— August '80.

Other Highlights:

- **Ramzaan: 30 Days to Purity.** Ramzaan or 'Ramadhan' is an annual religious event of great significance for Muslims. Some historical anecdotes that give the month its unique importance.
- **Discovering Coorg:** This idyllic state has no architectural monuments to boast of—but its scenic splendours of majestic hills and lush green valleys have earned Coorg the name "Kashmir of the South".
- **The Man Of A Thousand Faces:** Lon Chaney was the first film star to assume a new face for every new role he played. So much so that very few movie buffs even remember what he actually looked like. A tribute.
- **Can Sanskrit Be Revived?** The most highly evolved language of the world is in the doldrums today. Some well-known Sanskrit scholars discuss its future.
- **Now And Then—comparing the two greats of Indian Billiards:** Wilson Jones and Michael Ferreira.

PLUS many other interesting articles and features.

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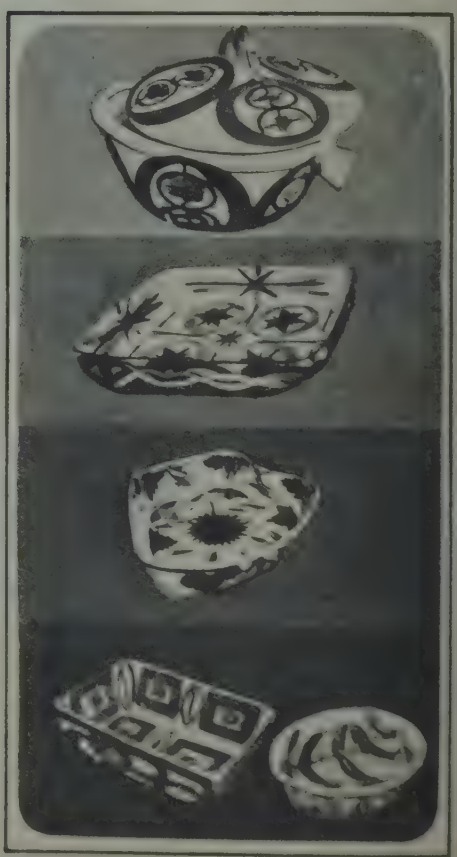

Rajaniklal

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maa

Javed Khan:
THE LOTHARIO IMAGE HAS CHANGED

Adelaide Chand

Young, handsome and attractive to girls, his name appeared more frequently in gossip columns than on the marquee. All that's changed now. "It's going to be work, work all the way," says a reformed Javed

Javed Khan's a young man whose name is well-known to the readers of the gossip columns of film magazines, even though not a single film of his has been released yet. This tall, good-looking young man was Helena Luke's steady boyfriend for three years before she married Mithun Chakraborthy, and rumours say the marriage broke up because Mithun suspected that his young wife was still carrying a torch for her ex-flame.

Later, Javed took up with actress Padmini Kapilla and soon whispers were rife about a growing feud between her and Kalpana Iyer, the cause being none other than — Javed Khan.

Today, Javed doesn't want to even **think** of those days, much less talk about them. "I was young and irresponsible, did a lot of foolish things and got a lot of bad publicity in the bargain. I can't tell you how much all this has harmed my career. From all that had been written about me, a lot of folks within the Film Industry had got the impression that I was flighty and irresponsible. I was determined to change all that. And I think I've already succeeded to some extent."

At present Javed's footloose and fancy-free, and has every intention of staying that way. "For me, it's going to be work, work all the way," he declares with impassioned earnestness. "I know I've got what it takes — the talent, the ability. I'm going to work really hard — no diversions, no distractions." He looks grim and genuinely determined. There's no doubt the guy's ambitious and rarin' to go. "I want to reach the top," he says.

Javed was bitten by the acting bug even as a student and he joined the FTII at Poona. And results soon proved he'd been right in his choice of career. He shone in his exams, topped his class with the highest marks, and won two scholarships. "The gold medal had been abolished by that time, otherwise there's little doubt I'd have bagged that too," he says regretfully.

After graduating from the FTII, Javed got drawn into the vortex of the advertising world, and soon established a reputation as one of the highest paid models in the business. "That's how I met Padmini and Kalpana — during fashion shows," he explains.

Today, Javed has cut down considerably on his modelling to devote himself to his acting assignments. And he does have quite an impressive array of films on hand. Among them are — a still untitled South Indian production based on a foreign film, "Blind Rage". "It's about a young couple who, the evening before a nation-wide scientific conference is to be held, stumble upon a plot to blow up the conference hall. The film deals with the young people's efforts to prevent the impending calamity."

Javed's also working in "Chambal Ke Daku", which stars two real-life, honest-to-goodness dacoits from the Chambal. "I play a police Inspector pitted against the dacoits. The film revolves around one man's crusade against the might of the Chambal," says Javed loftily.

Another interesting film is "Bediyan", based on the iniquities of the caste system in India. "The story is about two guys, one a Brahmin, the other a Harijan. Both are arrested and on their way to prison for being the cause of nation-wide riots, the police van carrying the two of them overturns and the pair escape into the jungle. A large scale man hunt ensues, and the two fugitives (who detest and abhor each other) are forced to remain together because of the handcuffs which bind them." In the course of their journey, the Brahmin and the Harijan develop a grudging respect for each other, a respect which gradually strengthens into affection, until finally, in a gesture which is a supreme and total rejection of his caste and everything it stands for, the Brahmin hurls away his sacred thread. "The movie's being made by a guy called Noorie, an FTII graduate," explains Javed, "and it's really terrific."

He's waiting for all these films to be released. "That's when people are really gonna sit up and take notice," predicts an ebullient Javed.

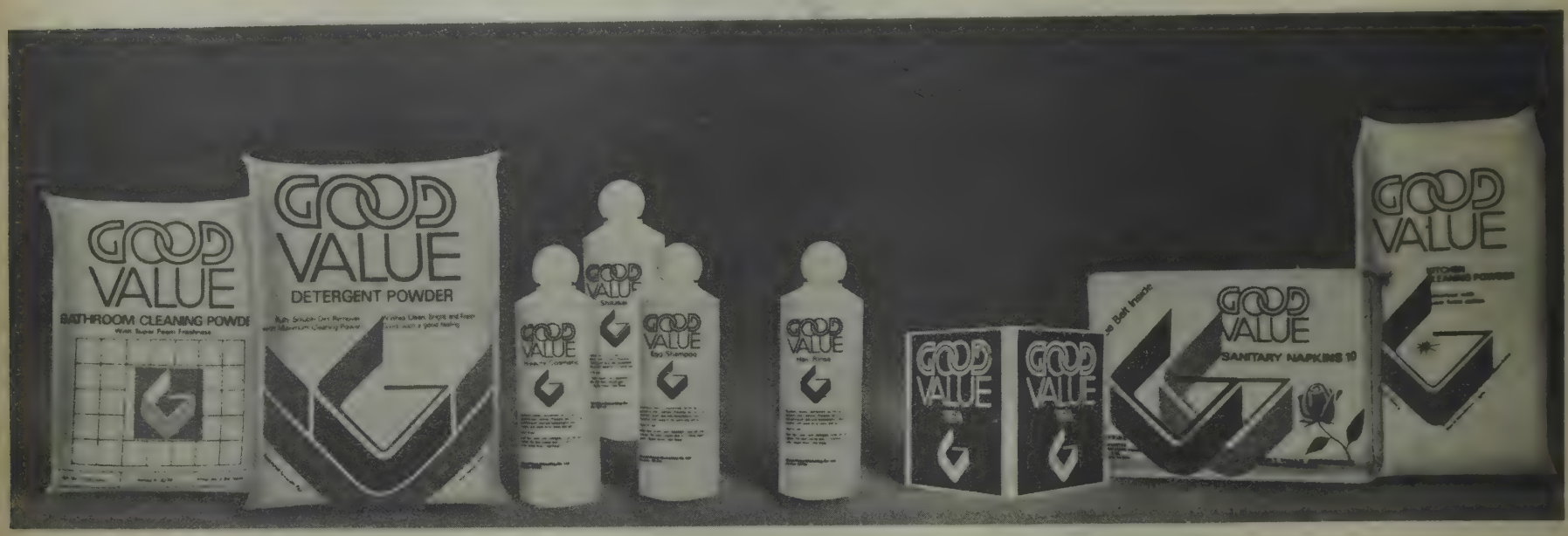
"That's when they'll realise that a guy called Javed Khan is a force to reckon with!"

Photograph : Rakesh Shrestha

NOVEL JOB

FOR YOUNG, ENTERPRISING GIRLS WHO CAN EFFECTIVELY CARRY ON SALES TRANSACTIONS, INTERESTING EMPLOYMENT SCHEMES WITH FLEXIBLE WORKING HOURS AND A LOT OF INCENTIVES HAVE BEEN SET UP TO CREATE A VITAL LINK BETWEEN THE ORGANISATION AND CONSUMERS

Aruna Mallya



GOOD VALUE AT YOUR DOOR

"Open your door to Good Value," screams the banner of the campaign. Now, next time you find a salesgirl at your doorstep, don't shut the door on her face — she may be from the Good Value Marketing Company, an organisation that has come up with a unique marketing concept, created, they say, entirely for the benefit of consumers.

Launched for the first time in India, the idea originated from the famous marketing organisation in the U.S.A. — Avon. Good Value products are not available in the market, but are sold door to door by the company's educated and well-trained salesgirls (and boys) who are called "G. V. Persons". Although this approach is not entirely a new one, the difference from other approaches lies in the fact that whereas other marketing campaigns conform to the principle of dual sales promotion, i.e. flooding the marketing with their products as well as door-to-door selling, the Good Value Company sells its products only at the door. Since direct contact is established with the consumers, it becomes possible to eliminate the retailer and the middleman.

The present range of products include tea, cleaning powders, detergents, sanitary napkins, shampoo and ball pens. New products are proposed to be added on from time to time.

At the moment there are over 70 depots of the company covering the Bombay-Pune region from which the GV Persons pick up stocks, and there are about a thousand GV personnel operating in this region. A qualified marketing team selects and trains these GV Persons and a sensitive quality control department ensures a high level of quality for every product.

The success of the sales depends solely on personal recommendation and word of mouth advertising and therefore much depends on the personality of the GV Person as well as her capability to achieve a rapport with the consumer who, if properly motivated, can become a regular buyer of the company's products. The company's quest is for young, live-wire girls with "pleasing personalities," who can effectively carry on the sales transactions. It would do good to remember that the job is not just that of a salesgirl. Since the GV Persons are the vital link between the organisation and consumers, the importance of their role cannot be overemphasised.

In these days of grave unemployment the company has brought out a novel employment oriented scheme. Starting out with a salary of about Rs. 700-800 with a lot of incentives thrown in the sales force has excellent scope for promotions. It is also a job with flexible working hours. With its network fast expanding, the company is recruiting more and more girls month after month.

"We hope that girls from good families will come forward to take up our jobs," a company spokesman said optimistically.

THE BOOK ADVISERS

Armed with a degree, petite young Sonal Jhaveri sat around twiddling her thumbs, contemplating on what to do, where to go, and faced with the eternal question — What next? Snap came a suggestion from somewhere about a job selling Time/Life books. She took it up as a challenge. That was in 1978. Today Sonal is a picture of contentment, and why not? Her income ranges between Rs. 1,500 and 2,000 per month. To enter into such a high income bracket in so short a while is indeed an achievement. What's more, if all goes well, she may even be her company's representative at the International Conference to be held in Tokyo next March. She is not the only lucky one. Many have won such foreign trips in the past and many more will do so in years to come — thanks to L. B. Publishers & Distributors.

Started in 1976, this company is the sole distributor of the reputed Time/Life books in India. An interesting feature of this enterprise is that it employs only women for their sales promotions. Age and qualifications are

SCHEMES

no bar, the only requisite being a good command of English and a fair amount of general knowledge.

"Women in our country tend to carry on a humdrum existence. If it is not a 9-5 desk job, it is the drab household routine. We wanted to offer young girls and women in general a novel means of earning while educating themselves and others," says Mr. Lakshminarayan, the Managing Director. "Our job offers a psychological reward which far surpasses the monetary gain. It gives the woman a sense of achievement and builds up confidence," he adds.

"The Book Advisers", as they are called, are given a basic training in sales promotion and from then on they are on their own. They have to decide where they will operate, whom they will contact, whether they will work part-time or full-time and so on. While the young, energetic types plunge into a hectic sales-promotion spree on a full-time basis, the elderly ones with domestic chores to manage prefer part-time operations. For each book that they sell, they earn 20 per cent commission. (each book costs about Rs. 97). At the moment there are 35 book advisers on the regular staff.

What is their modus operandi?

Says Mrs. Zulekha Merchant, a book adviser, "Bacically, it is a matter of understanding the other person's likes and dislikes. Once that is done we approach them accordingly and try to persuade them to buy that particular series which is of interest to them. Moreover, if for some reasons (financial or otherwise) they are not able to subscribe, they even recommend friends and neighbours who may be interested in that sphere."

A unique aspect of this enterprise is that all book advisers have equal opportunity to grow on parallel lines and reach the top, provided they have the determination to do so. There is no "treading on each other's toes" so to speak. Independence is the key word.

The company, now operating only in Bombay, proposes to start a branch in Calcutta this October and in Madras around January next year.

Affiliated to the South-East-Asian network, every year it sends one representative to the International Conference held in South East Asia. The girl with the maximum sales to her credit is selected for the occasion. There she has the opportunity to meet other delegates who are engaged in similar tasks in their respective countries.

The hard-bound lavishly illustrated Time/Life volumes cover almost all topics of general interest ranging from wild-life to sewing. These books are not available in the bookshops and can be bought only from the book advisers. "It is this aspect which ultimately helps in convincing the other party into buying, for they realise that if they do not buy from us there is no alternate source," says a book adviser.

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WOMEN IN FOCUS

MEKHALA JHA

UPLIFT OF RURAL WOMEN

In her seven year stay in Jammu & Kashmir, Mekhala Jha wife of Governor L. K. Jha has done a tremendous amount for rural women and children. "I have concentrated mainly on the farm women near Srinagar and Jammu and also in far off places like URI-Shazang, Dhoda and Leh." As chairman of the Central Social Welfare Board, patron of the Indian Council for Child Welfare, President of Grammen Mahila Sang and Mahila Imdad Committee, she has through these organisations, launched an extensive network of socio-economic programmes for the uplift of the village women.

Under the Aanganwari scheme, girls are selected from their native villages and given a five to six months package course. The course gives training in health and nutrition, nursery education, animal husbandry, crafts and sanitation. The women come from all over the state, the furthest point being Leh. After their training they take up jobs in their villages and not only earn a good wage but teach the basics of good, clean living to the women and children of the village, and discuss family planning with the women. In fact the Aanganwari that they run in their village is like a community centre.

Besides the Aanganwari there are the Balmaris, run by the Indian Council of Child Welfare. Here the very young are given nursery school education and a free nutritious meal during the day. These Balmaris also work at creches set up to help working mothers who are busy on their farms. At the craft centres and carpet weaving centres children between 10 and 15 (mainly girls) are given training in many crafts of Kashmir like shawl making, wood-work, and carpet-weaving. After her training a girl can easily earn about Rs. 300 to Rs. 400 a month.

About the exploitative use of children in the carpet weaving industry — Kashmir's largest and most lucrative industry, Mrs. Jha had this to say: "Carpet weaving is a craft which cannot be learnt

in adulthood. It has to be acquired during your very young days. Since so much of Kashmir's prosperity depends on carpets, carpet-weaving should be an essential and compulsory part of the school curriculum. By the time children are out of school they have mastered the craft and are ready to earn their livelihood."

At their own centres, the Board has appointed teachers to impart two hours of academic education to children and have also lined up sports programmes and cultural activities. For the handicapped too there are homes. One of the most interesting projects introduced by Mrs. Jha is the Dairy Scheme where Jersey cows and Australian sheep are distributed to poor and destitute women. They are also given fertilisers and seeds and the technical know-how about fodder. Camps and courses are organised for these women on a continuing basis to keep them informed about the latest skills and techniques of farming.

Mekhala Jha is in the midst of all this — deeply and sincerely involved. What is most amazing is the wonderful rapport she has with these women. They can't speak a word of Hindi or Urdu, and she cannot speak Kashmiri and yet there seems to be perfect understanding between her and these simple farm-women. She sits in their mud houses drinking their salted tea and munching at their soft home-made bread.

We visit another village and suddenly she is surrounded by women, all talking loudly and at the same time. She tells me they want her to open a Craft Centre in their village. "You know they are extremely poor but they never ask for charity, always for work." She assures them that the centre will be opened.

How does she find time for all this? "Of course, I do not and cannot do it all alone, my committee members as well as many voluntary workers help me." But one can see that she provides the inspiration.

Pushpa Hans

DILEMMA OF A DIVORCED MOTHER

Continued from page 13

love both their parents, regardless of whether they are married or divorced.

Niti Seth Salloway is a psychologist living and practising in the United States and has handled many cases of split families. As my childhood friend she has the liberty to be outspoken with me without needing to couch her words in diplomatic cotton-wool. "You have to realise that your relationship with your ex-husband and your children's relationship with their father are two separate issues," she told me, "and that while your marriage has ended, their relationship with their father has not."

"All right, all right!" I screamed at her. "But to have the children take a decision in court. . . "So you have to work it out so you can settle it without going to court."

This has also been the view of Ansuya Dutt. She tells me that as far as possible she tries to get custody cases settled out of court because she too feels it is not in the child's interest to put him through yet another gruelling ordeal, since the child has probably had a long period of living through the hell-hole of the tail end of his parents' marriage. "But," she pointed out, "how can you expect an outsider, a third party even if he is a judge to be more concerned about a child than his own parents?

"It is for the parents to appreciate that it is in their hands to ease the child's trauma or to intensify it. But by the time parents get to the point of taking a case to court they themselves have gone through so much that it is next to impossible for them to negotiate directly even though both of them might be genuinely interested in the child's welfare. How the court handles the case depends entirely on the judge. Some judges are really concerned about the child. Others are merely doing a job."

Niti told me that many western countries where the divorce rate is high have instituted Family Courts to deal with cases involving human relationships. These provide a more sensitive approach than the cut and dry legalism of the ordinary court of law and a special understanding of people. These are run by psychologists and social workers. Intensive field work is done with each family, as social workers visit their homes, school, place of work, relatives, neighbours, etc. before suggesting a course of action. Equal importance is given to emotional and psychological well-being as to tangibles like money and health. We have no such scheme in India, nor do we have the trained personnel to start them. Besides, as Ansuya pointed out, these could hardly be considered a priority in a developing economy like ours, especially when the divorce rate is nowhere near the proportions of the West.

So, after much thinking, we come to the conclusion that the best course for me would be to repair the relationship with my ex-husband, at least to the extent that we can discuss issues concerning the children in an atmosphere defused of old tensions. A year has passed since I took the decision. It hasn't been easy but it's been less difficult than I had imagined it would be. Today I feel confident that we could settle most questions without needing to go to court, perhaps without even needing lawyers to intervene. No doubt, it is a fragile experimental situation, but if it works it would be well worth the effort. As individuals we may not be able to beat the system, but we can at least circumvent it. We have to if we love our children.

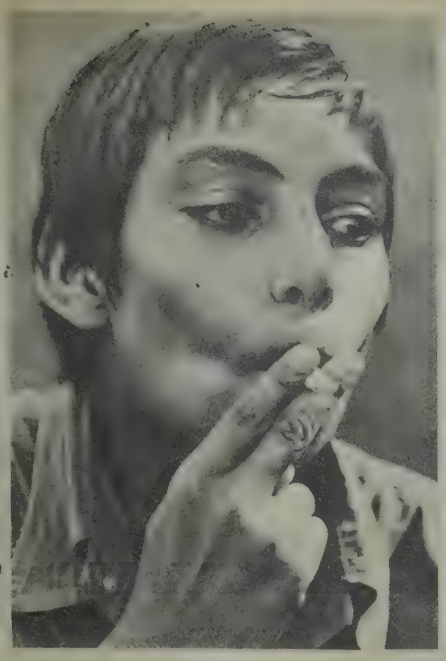
CHILD DELINQUENTS:
without a present or a future

Modhumita Mojumdar

Shifty eyes that give the sly look of toughness in the making — that is the image that the word "delinquent" bring to mind. The instinctive reaction is to recoil and mutter about the rod being the only "cure" for such children. The greasy hair and the dirty dress sets them apart from "our" children.

Look at these "hardened" types more closely. Segregated from society in institutions set up at public cost, their blank stare hides their helplessness at belonging nowhere. Among them are girls in their teens, young boys passing through the most difficult phase of their life without the affectionate understanding of parents, yet growing up somehow. There are in India thousands of such children: some 28,500 of them serving their term in one or the other of the country's 162 remand and observation homes, 110 special schools and 30 children's homes.

According to the Central Government data, some 14,467 boys and 1044 girls were produced before courts during 1971. Of them 6620 boys and 538 girls were discharged, or released on admonition, or restored to their guardians. The cases of some 3217 boys and 274 girls were still to be settled at the end of the year. The remaining youngsters were sent to institutions, or "entrusted to fit persons," or their cases were "otherwise disposed of."



Photograph : Shiv Kumar

THERE IS NO PROPER PROVISION IN THIS COUNTRY FOR HELPING DELINQUENT CHILDREN, NO PROPER INSTITUTIONS, AND NO UNDERSTANDING OF THE PROBLEM

The neatness of the statistics is disturbed when it is remembered that these figures relate only to eight out of the 22 States (Andhra Pradesh, Gujarat, Haryana, Karnataka, Kerala, Maharashtra, Punjab and Tamil Nadu). The other States, and the Union Territories had either no institutions for delinquent children, no child laws, no courts for children, or had just not supplied the information. And, in the States that do have all these, there have been curious trials like the one where three boys and two girls were tried, and the "cases" against the two of the boys were "disposed of," that against the third boy was "pending" and nothing was known about where the two girls stood. The figures seem to hide more than they reveal.

Delinquency is not confined to the poor. The rich, in every society, and their children, get away with much. There are wealthy families that do not provide the right climate for growing children. The community has, however, a special responsibility towards children who are the victims of neglect or brutalisation that go hand in hand with squalor, illiteracy,

Children become, and are not born, social deviants, and poverty is a major cause of this problem.

Some of the most beautiful moments in a woman's life are shared by Khatau.

Terkosa Sarees from Khatau

CHILD DELINQUENTS

empty stomachs and frayed tempers and, often drunkenness of the father and, maybe, prostitution by the mother. In this category are orphans taken over by an "uncle" or "aunt," their exploitation taking on unlovely features, depending on the exploiter's temperament and the sex of the child. Given the degrading tasks they are made to do, it is a marvel how most of them grow up retaining some respect, rather than contempt, for society and its moral and legal norms.

It was primarily to protect children that the Central Children's Act of 1960 was passed, not to protect society from their deviant behaviour, as a certain line of thinking would have us believe. Some changes have lately been made in this Act, insofar as it applies to the Union Territories, to sharpen the awareness that children become, and are not born, social deviants. The practical implication of this is a degree of flexibility in deciding whether a case is to be handled by the juvenile court or the Social Welfare Board.

How does the Central Children's Act operate? It envisages juvenile courts to which children are brought when apprehended by police for committing cognizable offences themselves or along with adult criminals. Those children found "delinquency-prone" are taken by the police or the social worker before the Child Welfare Board. In either case the children are to be handled gently and the police are to appear in court in "mufti." The help of trained social workers, probation officers and other specialists is sought while the child is kept in an observation or remand home. Educational and sports facilities are provided at these homes, therapeutic work like training in handicrafts is offered, and efforts are made, sometimes in vain, to trace the child's guardians. In taking a decision, the court or the board keeps the interests of the child paramount. The child may be released after admonition, a fine may be imposed on the parents.

Preoccupied with adult problems, the police seldom find the time or have the patience to bother about the numerous waifs roaming Indian streets. And, when caught committing a crime, a child is taken into custody rarely with the intention of probing his home background and finding an alternative to it if necessary. Besides, there is the shrewd realisation that accommodation in the children's institutions is limited.

The physical facilities in the "home" for delinquent children apart, those involved directly in running them seem totally unaware of the practical wisdom of inviting the neighbourhood community to take an interest in, and participate in improving the conditions of these institutions. True, many of them are located away from middle class areas and near jails and beggars' homes. But more than this, the superintendents of these children's homes still rule by the rod and are afraid of losing their authority by exposing their methods to the scrutiny of service-oriented voluntary organisations. So, the latter will have increasingly to make it their business to rally to the help of the discarded delinquent.

Child welfare is a State subject under the Constitution, which is as it should be. But the effect of this at present is to provide an excuse for the Centre for its inability to act decisively, while the States plead lack of funds. Behind both is a pervasive apathy, typified by the conditions in the children's home in the Union Territory of Delhi. Here homeless children are not separated from those that have slipped into crime. They and the sick, the handicapped, the mentally retarded, are herded into the same dormitory, the starkness of the walls unrelieved by even a calendar. Come 26 January, they are dressed up in tinsel and made to play their bands down Rajpath.

Matters are probably worse in the States. Some have laws modelled after the Central Act, some have none. Others find it feasible to apply the law in some districts but not in all. Everywhere, public opinion is weak and inarticulate. The adults are busy with their own affairs, the sensitive among them are largely unorganized and ineffective. Meanwhile, children live without a present or a future, behind institutional walls, as slaves in other peoples' households, brutalised in their own homes, some lowly, some respectable looking.

Could deviant behaviour be then the children's instinctive way of drawing adult attention to an unbearable condition, of crying out for human help?

Courtesy: UNICEF
Feature Service

Emami Vanishing Cream
Oh! I love
Emami Talcum Powder
Emami Vanishing Cream has given her the flawless, rosepetal smooth complexion that everyone admires. Made her one of today's most exciting heroines.
emami*
Says Film Star
RANJEETA
With its tantalizing lingering french fragrance forms the perfect complement to Emami Vanishing Cream
Kemco Chemicals, Calcutta-700 001.
emami* makes you beautiful
NOW AVAILABLE IN DIFFERENT SIZES
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THE THINGS THEY SAY ABOUT TACT

Tact consists in knowing how far we may go too far.

Jean Cocteau

The sinister weapon of tact.

Marquis James

Tact is the ability to make a person see the lightning without letting him feel the bolt.

O. A. Battista

Silence is not always tact, and it is tact that is golden, not silence.

Samuel Butler

Tact is the rare ability to keep silence while two friends are arguing, and you know both of them are wrong.

Hugh Allen

Tact is obvious when it's invisible.

George Barker

Tact: the unsaid part of what you think.

Henry Van Dyke

Tact is getting your point across without stabbing someone with it.

Richard Gordon

A tactless man invariably says what everyone else is thinking.

Peter Green

Tact is, after all, a kind of mind-reading.

Sarah Jewett

Tact is the art of building a fire under people without making their blood boil.

Franklin P. Jones

Tactless person: one who says what he thinks without thinking.

Sherrill Penny

Tact is the knack of making a point without making an enemy.

Howard W. Newton

Tact is nothing but kindness with brains.

Anonymous

Feminine tact — the ability of a woman to look up to a man shorter than she is.

A. K.

Social tact is making your company feel at home, even though you wish they were.

Rutta Brinkman

Tact is the ability to describe others as they see themselves.

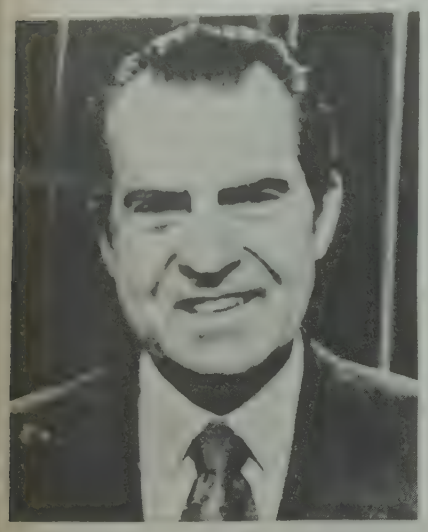
Abraham Lincoln

The thing that if it's there nobody notices it, but if it isn't there, everybody notices it.

Schoolboy Definition

David Gunston

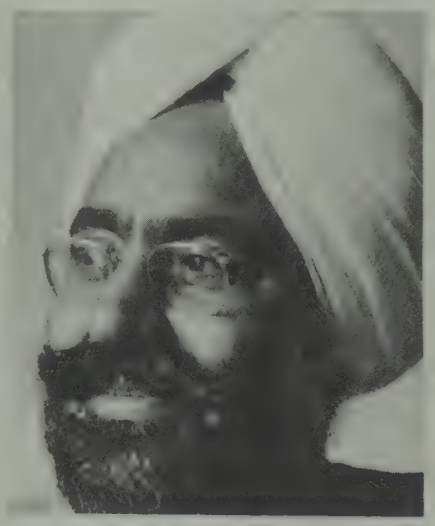
PEOPLE KNOWN AND



Another 'kiss and tell' memoir is selling like hot cakes in the diplomatic circles of Washington. A White House man, **Warren Gulley,** is the man who has blown the whistle this time. According to Gulley, the White House had a secret fund which the US presidents made use of lavishly. **Nixon** refurbished Camp David (the retreat of US presidents) so lavishly that it cost the taxpayers 1.7 million dollars, 550,000 dollars of which were spent in building a swimming pool over the bomb shelters. When the Watergate scandal broke, a panicky Nixon decided to fire his two top aides, **Haldeman** and **Ehrlichman,** who decided to have a last weekend at Camp David. They ordered 10 pounds of stone crabs delivered by Presidential jet from a Miami beach restaurant. Figuring the cost of jet fuel alone, Gulley calculates that their last supper cost the American taxpayer 500 dollars a pound (of crab). Gulley also claims that **President Lyndon Johnson** enhanced his sex appetite with regular shots of vitamin B-12 and had regular trysts with an unnamed woman. But the most sensational revelation is that Soviet President **Leonid Brezhney** is another ageing Lothario. According to Gulley, when Brezhnev visited the Nixons in 1973, late one evening two of his aides marched down the hall to his bedroom with a young Russian stewardess — and nearly came face to face with Mrs. Nixon, who avoided a diplomatic incident by ducking back into her own room.

* * *

Controversial author and journalist **Khushwant Singh** has begun his tenure at the Rajya Sabha with a bang. Pandemonium prevailed in that august house when Khushwant Singh demanded an apology from **Bhupesh Gupta** (CPI) for calling him the sycophant of Indira and the late Sanjay Gandhi. Mr. Singh alleged that the remark was unparliamentary and said that far from being a sycophant, he was the first journalist to have opposed the illegal detention of political leaders during the Emergency. Justifying his support of the two Gandhis, Indira and Sanjay, Mr. Singh was heard saying, "what Marxism means to Mr. Gupta, Gandhism is to me." In return, Mr. Gupta made it clear in ringing tones that he would not withdraw a single word of what he had said, as he had uttered them in "the cause of public duty." He clarified that the only time he had mentioned Mr. Singh by name was in a lighter vein when he had said, "Join 'Surya' (a magazine



brought out by Sanjay's widow Maneka, to which Khushwant Singh gave editorial support. It is reportedly largely because of his unflinching devotion to the Gandhi family that Khushwant Singh bagged the Rajya Sabha seat.) and come to the Rajya Sabha." By then members of different political convictions started banging on the tables and shouting, and nothing could be clearly heard. Tch tch, is this the way grown-up children should behave?!

* * *

She was a raven-haired good-time girl who nearly brought down the British government in the 1960's by her revelations of the fun and games ministers and other foreign potentates indulged in during their free time. She was **Christine Keeler,** who had told a packed court and the international press that many politicians, including British War Minister **John Profumo** and Pakistani Prime Minister **Gen. Ayub Khan** used to cavort around her nude in a swimming pool. Mr. Profumo lost his job not only for his sexual indiscretions, but also because one of the men having fun turned out to be a Soviet spy. Christine Keeler made full use of her temporary fame and wrote her memoirs, which fetched her a tidy sum. But all good things have to come to an end. Today, Keeler has lost all her beauty and a recent photograph in a British paper shows her anxious and careworn, and living in a shabby municipal apartment in West London. Her apartment consists of a threadbare carpet, peeling paint and plastic flowers; and a television set and a telephone that do not work. As if that is not all, she owes £50 in rent, is penniless and is facing an eviction threat. According to those who knew her, Keeler spent all her money in drinks and free spending, and she has no one to blame but herself for the sorry state she is in.

* * *

She is known as the "baat ban jaye" girl, the Pakistani beauty based in London, who was discovered by Feroz Khan to sing in his movie, "Qurbani". **Nazia Hasan,** fifteen-and-a-half, pigtailed, with a flawless complexion, finely chiselled features and dreamy eyes, has taken Bombay by storm. Nazia, the daughter of a rich businessman,

confined herself to bathroom singing before "uncle" Feroz and aunty (?) Zeenat prevailed upon her to sing for the film. And since her father (a close friend of Feroz Khan) said "yes," there was no holding back the teenager. When her orthodox grandma heard the news in Pakistan, she rang Nazia up and warned her not to have any of her pics published. A young girl who dreams of going to Oxford some day, and has travelled around the world from the US to China, Nazir did not accept a single paisa for her song, and sang purely for her love of music. It is because of her super self-confidence that Nazia is able to say nonchalantly that she liked only parts of "Qurbani" and has reportedly turned down other offers from eager producers.

UNKNOWN

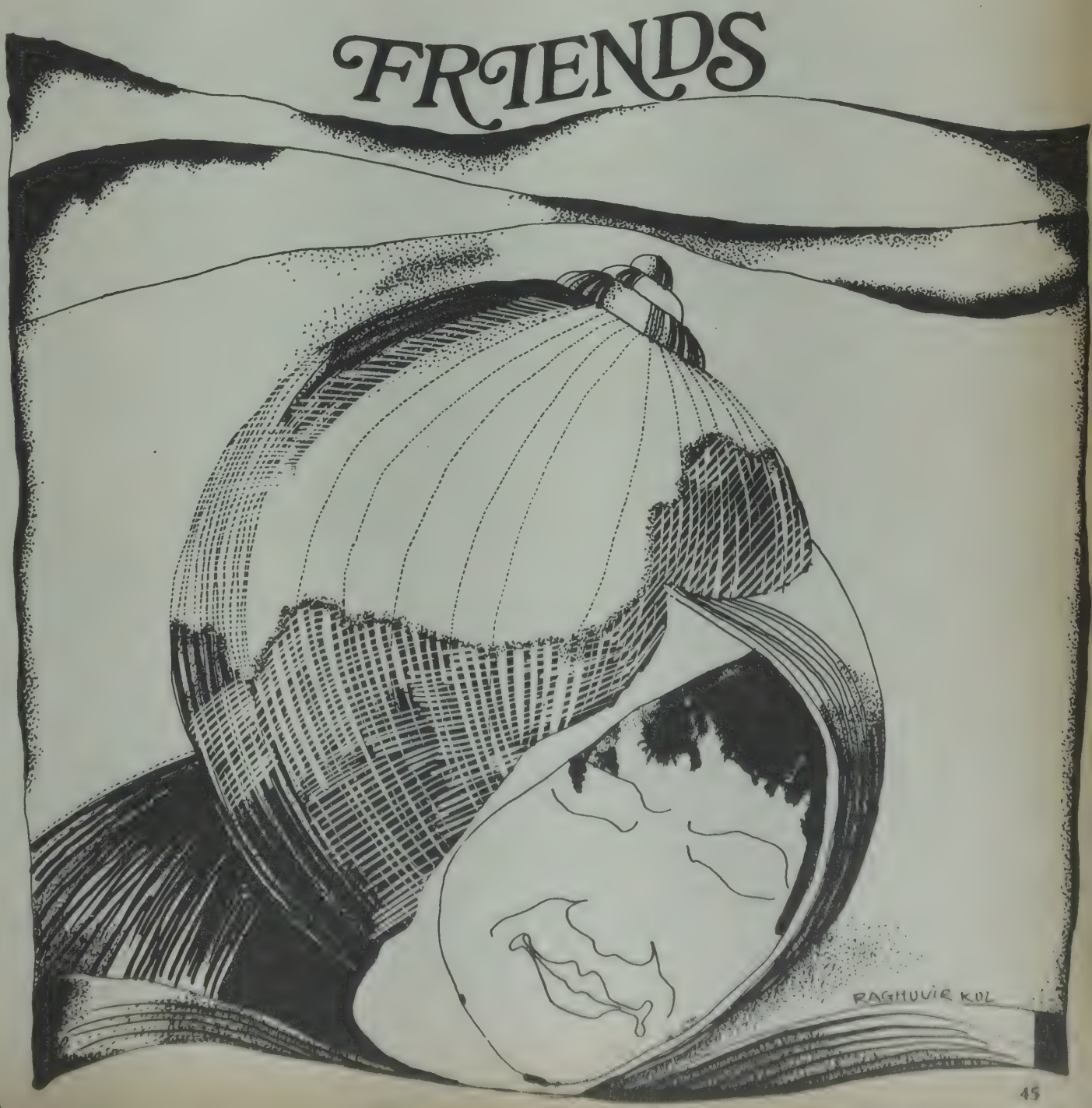
As if the secessionist movement in the North-Eastern states is not enough, Dr. Jagjit Singh, the self-styled president of the National Council of Khalistan, headquartered in England, recently proclaimed that all Sikhs had agreed to secede from the Indian Union to create Khalistan — Sikh homeland — comprising Punjab and the Punjabi speaking areas in Haryana, Rajasthan and Himachal Pradesh. He said that a separate Sikh country had become inevitable in view of the bad treatment meted out to Sikhs by the centre. He has appealed to all foreign governments to recognise his country. Before we laugh at this madman, let us remember that it was a student who dreamt of the word 'Pakistan' and before we knew it, India had been cut up into two countries.

Lakshmi Narayan

SHOBA GAZED AT HER NEW FRIEND'S TATTERED CLOTHES AND TOUSLED HAIR, AND WISHED SHE COULD ASK THE BOY TO COME INTO HER ROOM TO PLAY WITH HER, BUT SHE KNEW HER MOTHER WOULD DISAPPROVE

Veena Seshadri

FRIENDS



THE rains had come at last, at long last, and she could sit by the window again and watch the now empty street that squirmed and undulated with each slap of water. There was only the wind that billowed through the raindrops, whispering of hot, dusty pavements, in far away places.

Her room overlooked the usually bustling streets, and Shoba loved to draw back the heavy, brown blinds of her window to gaze at the world beyond — the lurching, overloaded trucks, the women hurrying by with strands of jasmine tucked in their hair, the hot, doughy smell from the bakery across the street where the cakes were arranged like pink and green soldiers in the solitary glass case, and the sea shimmering far away in the distance with the fishing boats bobbing to and fro.

But it was not often that Shoba could steel herself to sit by her window, for however hard she tried to hide her grotesque body in the dim, shadowy corner behind the table, some chance passer-by invariably glanced in for a long, blank moment before scrambling away in shocked embarrassment. Children were by far the worst of them all.

Beyond the cliff, the sea and the sky had merged together, grey and sullen, and the fishermen were hurling curses at the weather and hastening home with their catch. But Shoba was happy, for she loved storms. The idlis and sambar her mother had brought her had grown cold on the shelf and she was far away in the solitary fishing boat still cresting the waves. She was tall and strong, and her muscles bulged as she strained to guide the boat over the pounding waves.

"Hunchback! Frogface!" the children's voices tore suddenly into her dream.

Shoba looked around in panic, trembling, unable to draw the blinds as she crouched helplessly in her chair. There was only a faint drizzle pattering over the muddy, brown blotches on the road and some of the neighbourhood children had come out again and "Hunchback! Frogface!" they shouted gleefully. Shoba tried hard to heave herself out of the chair, but her legs felt like matchsticks and she crumpled in an ungainly heap on the floor. The children found it very funny and shrieked with laughter.

Slowly, like an old woman, bent and racked with pain, Shoba floundered to her feet. Those taunting faces seemed to be pressing on her, flaying her with their derisive laughter.

Suddenly a tall, dark boy she had never seen before, pushed through the children at the windows and sent the biggest of the bullies tottering into the gutter. In barely a minute's time the rest of them had vanished from the scene.

"Are you all right?" the boy asked her kindly looking at her through the window without flinching.

"As if I'm. . . I'm like anybody else," thought Shoba, surprised. "Yes, thanks." Tears of humiliation pricked her eyes.

"Haven't you been well?" the boy inquired making no attempt to leave.

"I was born like this," Shoba said her cheeks burning with shame,

"I have a sister who is like you. She can't even speak."

"But I can." There was a trace of pride in Shoba's voice.

"Yes, I know." A friendly grin spread over the boy's smutty face.

Shoba gazed at her new friend's tattered clothes, his tousled hair that had never had a comb dragged through it, and sighed. Shoba wished she could ask the boy to come into her room to play with her, but she knew that her mother wouldn't like it at all — she would have to tackle mother first. Perhaps, if she refused to eat her dinner. . .

"What's your name?" asked the boy.

"Shoba. And I'll be ten next month. How old are you?"

"Twelve."

"Do you go to the school down the street?"

FRIENDS

"No, I've never been to any school," the boy answered.

"Doesn't your father mind? When my cousin stayed away from school for a day because he wanted to catch tadpoles at the big pond in the park, his Daddy caned him so hard he couldn't sit down for a week."

"Oh, really? My father catches fish and he wants me to help him sometimes when the weather is rough. He used to be the strongest man I've ever seen, but these days he gets this terrible pain in the back and then he can't manage the boat alone. Or, I go with my mother to the market to sell the day's catch."

"Oh, how wonderful!" Shoba's eyes were bright with excitement. "Could I come sailing with you some day — I mean, after the doctor makes me well?" She had always been a tomboy at heart, and loved boats and trains and aeroplanes.

"Yes, of course."

"You haven't told me your name."

"They call me Madhu."

"Is this your room?" he asked curiously.

"Yes, I don't have any brothers or sisters, so it's all mine."

The sky was turning a dark, brooding grey again. "I've got to go now," said Madhu.

Shoba couldn't hide her disappointment, "Wait! Not so soon! I'll let you play with my train set if you stay."

Madhu shook his head, "I'd love to, but I promised my father that I'd mend his nets by nightfall, and the last time I forgot to do something for him, he gave me such a terrible thrashing, I'll never forget it all my life. But I'll be back tomorrow." With a quick wave of his hand, he was gone.

And as the days passed their friendship grew steadily under the disapproving eyes of Shoba's mother.

"There are so many nice children around and you choose that dirty urchin, that... that..."

"But 'nice' children don't want to play with me, Amma," Shoba pointed out reasonably and her mother muttered about having to lock up the plates and the tumblers each time Madhu was there.

"You don't know him, Amma. He's not like that. He's... he's wonderful!" Shoba's cheeks flushed with happiness at the thought of her friend.

"Oh, all right," her mother sighed. "I suppose you must have someone to play with."

One day, Madhu brought her a large sea shell, frosted pink, with glimmers of blue at the edge. It throbbed with the sound of the waves when she held it against her ear, and Shoba felt she had never seen anything more beautiful.

Impulsively, she picked up her silver tumbler from the table and pressed it into Madhu's palm. Shoba's mother had told her that her aunt had given it to her on her first birthday, and she drank her cocoa from it every night.

Madhu recoiled as if stung "But ... but ... I couldn't possibly take it, Shoba. Your mother will be furious."

"My aunt gave it to me and it's mine. So I can give it to anyone I like," she said loftily.

"But something so expensive ...your mother..."

"She won't say a thing because it's mine, not part of one of mother's sets. I can do whatever I like with it," she insisted.

"O.K. then," Madhu cradled the cup with trembling fingers. He would sit on his door step and nonchalantly sip his tea from it while his neighbours turned green with envy.

* * *

That evening, when the cook went to fetch the silver tumbler to make Shoba her cocoa she found it gone. "Where's the tumbler, Shoba?" she asked.

"I don't know," mumbled Shoba, suddenly afraid. "It must be around somewhere."

"Well, it isn't. And when your mother hears of it, there's going to be trouble, bad trouble," she said with relish, "Letting that good-for-nothing Madhu prowl around your room all hours of the day!"

"The cup belongs to me, and I can do what I like with it," cried Shoba, but her voice had lost its earlier confidence.

"Is that so? Just you wait!"

There was a long silence, and vaguely uneasy, wondering how best to set things right, she fell into a troubled sleep.

"Shoba! Shoba! Wake up," her mother was shaking her urgently.

Shoba opened her eyes and looked around. The room seemed filled with people — her mother was bending over her, her father was at the foot of the bed arms akimbo, the cook was standing scowling in the shadows, and there was the watchman, towering above them all, his fingers biting into Madhu's shoulder.

"Madhu stole your silver cup. I knew something like this would happen sooner or later." Her mother's eyes were hard with anger. "And do you know what he says? That you gave it to him."

Shoba's lips trembled. She could not speak.

"We want the truth, Shoba. I'm sure you wouldn't have been so foolish," her father added.

"Of course not! It's preposterous!" her mother screamed. "And if you know what's good for you, you won't try to shield this thieving rascal!"

Shoba's throat was dry with fear as she lay there, lost, condemned, torn by incomprehensible tensions.

"Did you give it to him, Shoba?" her father asked, his voice grave and accusing.

There were tight, hard knots in her stomach, "N-no, Daddy," Shoba whispered and turned her face away quickly.

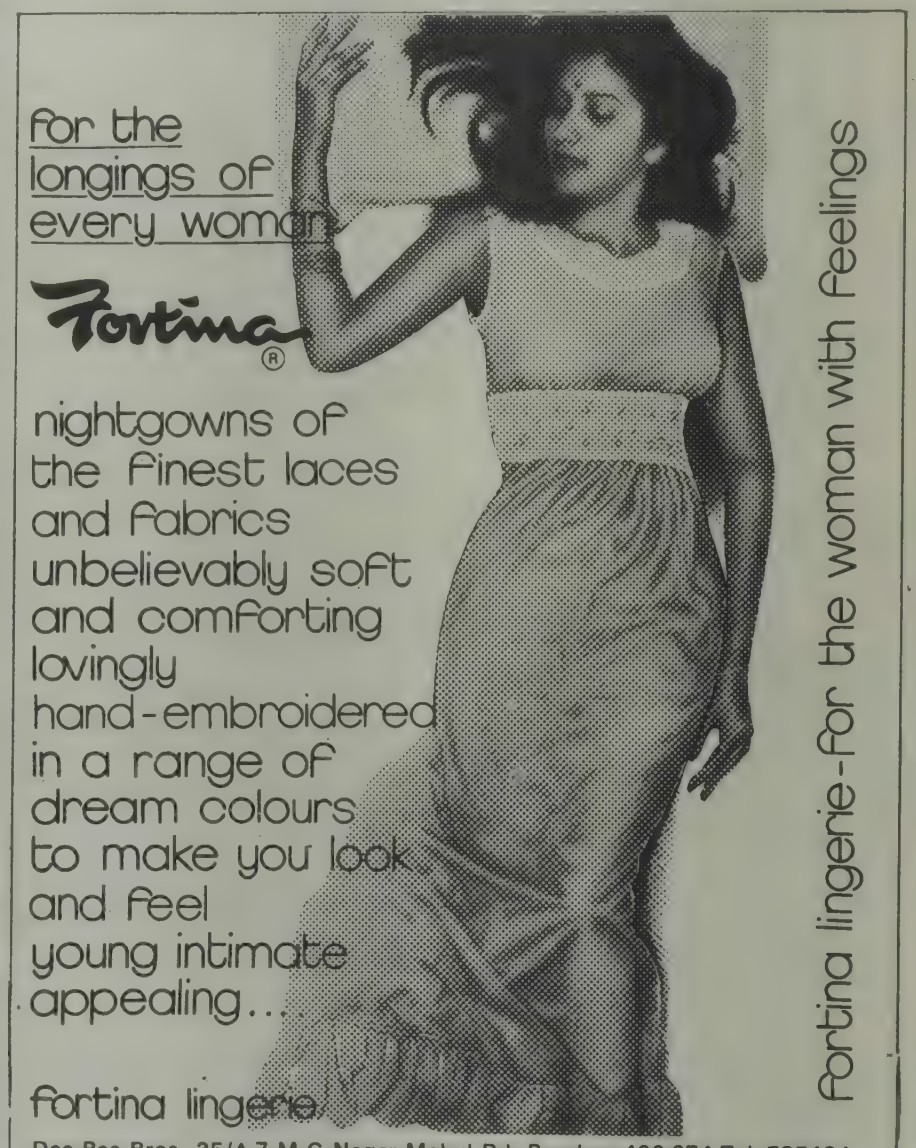
"There, I knew it! The minute I set my eyes on this scoundrel I knew he was a bad lot! Watchman, I don't want any unpleasantness with the police. Just see that this boy isn't allowed anywhere near the house." Triumphantly vindicated, Shoba's mother could afford to be magnanimous now.

The days crept on and Shoba and Madhu did not see each other again.

* * *

One evening, a few months later, when Madhu returned from the bazar, he found Shoba's mother sitting in a corner of his hut with his aunt fluttering solicitously around her

"Madhu, I've come to tell you how sorry we all are about what happened last summer. Shoba told us the truth yesterday because she wants to see you again." She paused. embarrassed. "Will you come with me now?"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FRIENDS

"No!" His voice was hard, his face expressionless.

"I know we shouldn't have behaved the way we did, but please. . ."

"No!" he cut her short roughly, and stalked out of the room.

The next day, when Madhu was brushing his teeth with a neem stick, his aunt said softly, "Madhu, there's something you should know. Shoba's mother told me that Shoba is dying. We all make mistakes, Madhu, and if you don't make your peace with her, you'll carry that burden in your heart the rest of your life."

Madhu did not answer. Shoba was dying! Nothing else mattered any more. He had to stop this dreadful thing somehow.

Madhu ran all the way to the little temple on the cliff and prayed with a fervour he had never felt before. "Muruga, Muruga, please. . . oh, please make Shoba well," he pleaded, his fists clenched and his eyes closed, and chanted the words over and over again.

People walked in and out of the temple. There was a beggar whining for alms beyond the steps, but Madhu was completely oblivious to everything around him. After what seemed an age, he opened his eyes and blinked a couple of times. His shirt was drenched with perspiration, but a strange peace filled his heart.

Minutes later he stood panting on Shoba's doorstep.

"Come in, Madhu," her mother invited him in. She looked old and haggard.

Shoba lay huddled among her bed clothes. She looked like a sack of skin and bones and her face was twisted with pain.

"Madhu, I'm sorry," she whispered.

"It doesn't matter now," Madhu pressed the prasad from the temple into his friend's wasted fingers.

"You can have my train set. I can't even lift it any more," Shoba murmured stirring slightly under the sheets, then closed her eyes and lay back with a sigh.

"She's gone, Madhu," Shoba's mother sobbed, standing beside him.

"No! I prayed. . .I prayed so hard for her to get better. . ."

There were tears on his cheeks.

"She is better now," Shoba's mother said gently.

Madhu gazed at his friend in wonder. The harsh furrows of pain were gone. There was a gentle smile on Shoba's lips and she looked almost beautiful.

FRANKLY SPEAKING

Devi

THE MAGIC OF UTTAM KUMAR

The first time I saw Uttam Kumar was when we were all supposed to while away time in anticipation of Rajesh Khanna. Rajesh was God then and Shakti Samanta held a duplicate key to Heaven. In Shakti's house jumbo prawns were being cooked on a slow fire, the bar was almost spilling and we were all supposed to see a Bengali film. Rajesh in those day used to be on a diet of Uttam Kumar movies like Amitabh is on a diet of Dilip Kumar's old films. By 10 p.m. I asked Shaktiji to start the film.

"We will put the reels on for Him if and when He comes," I said. Since Shakti suspected that I also carried a spare key to the Kingdom, he screened the film — some film with Madhavi Mukherjee. I only remember Uttam's entry, the grace of his limbs, the deliberate, slow weak expression, and the sheer magic of it all. Somewhere after midnight, Rajesh arrived, the lights were on, followed by noise, drinks, food, more noise and loud cries of goodnight. The rest of the Uttam film was postponed for another night. The magic remained.

Not only the remaining part, but I hardly missed an Uttam film. Somewhere along the way, in between the local gods and goddesses, I met Uttam off screen. In spite of a multi-star presence, at parties he stole the show. He did not speak Hindi, English a bit awkwardly; he was only at home in Bengali.

But the last time I met him, I found out he understood the subtlety of the English language and spoke fluently when he wanted to. It was some jubilee function at the Sheraton with coloured ice slabs. Girls stood with mogra gajras at the entrance and I think Amitabh's mother was the chief guest.

"Good night and be good," said Amjad to me.

"If not, I will name him after you," I said.

"You can claim him after me," said Amjad.

Uttam, who was standing close by, walked over and said,

"But you are so sure it will be a he, a son?"

"Yes, I can't think of a baby girl as a bastard," I told him.

"Let's have coffee," he said and passed on all the mogra gajras, rather got rid of all the gajras he had received, on my wrist.

"You know, Uttam, sorry to sound mundane and ordinary, but when I write dialogues and screen plays, I want you to star in the film. I also want Dilip. But Dilip resents my pen."

"I don't, I like you with your pen. Let us take a photo togeher," he said.

I am about to get my first dialogue assignment. I had not remembered Uttam all these years. Strangely, news of his death and my dialogue offer came almost on the same day. But for the photo, I feel I have never met him:

Of course, he could not have died at a better time. Like Mohammed Rafi. Death is inevitable, only the time is important. Rafi died a few moments after his T.V. Chaya Geet song "Taliho" from "China Town", and with the song we remembered Shammi, and a bygone era. And Rafi had 50 songs and six tours on hand. He died and filmdom was closed for him. They could have died like the rest, when one would find it difficult to find a contemporary to even talk about them.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS

BOMBAY

A function was held by the Maharashtra Electronics Corporation Limited to mark the handing over of the first consignment of Meltron's Broadcast Communication Systems at the Regal Room, Hotel Oberoi Towers. Mr. Jawaharlal Darda, Minister of Industries, Government of Maharashtra, handed over the Ultra Portable Tape Recorders. Mr. V. P. Sathe, Minister of Information and Broadcasting, Government of India, was the Chief Guest and received the consignment. Mr. S. Rajgopal, Managing Director, Meltron, gave the vote of thanks.

* * *

"Rhythm India" was presented by the well known classical exponent, Dr. Mrs. Kanak Rele and her troupe Sutradhara at the Craft Centre Auditorium recently.

There were six short items comprising of a dance ballet, an invocatory dance of flower offerings, Mohini Attam, a dance skit, a gypsy folk dance and a pure dance item where movements were set to cross tempo.

* * *

An exhibition of oil paintings was held by Shikha Gupta at the Taj Art Gallery, recently. The proceeds from the sale were donated to Mother Teresa.

* * *

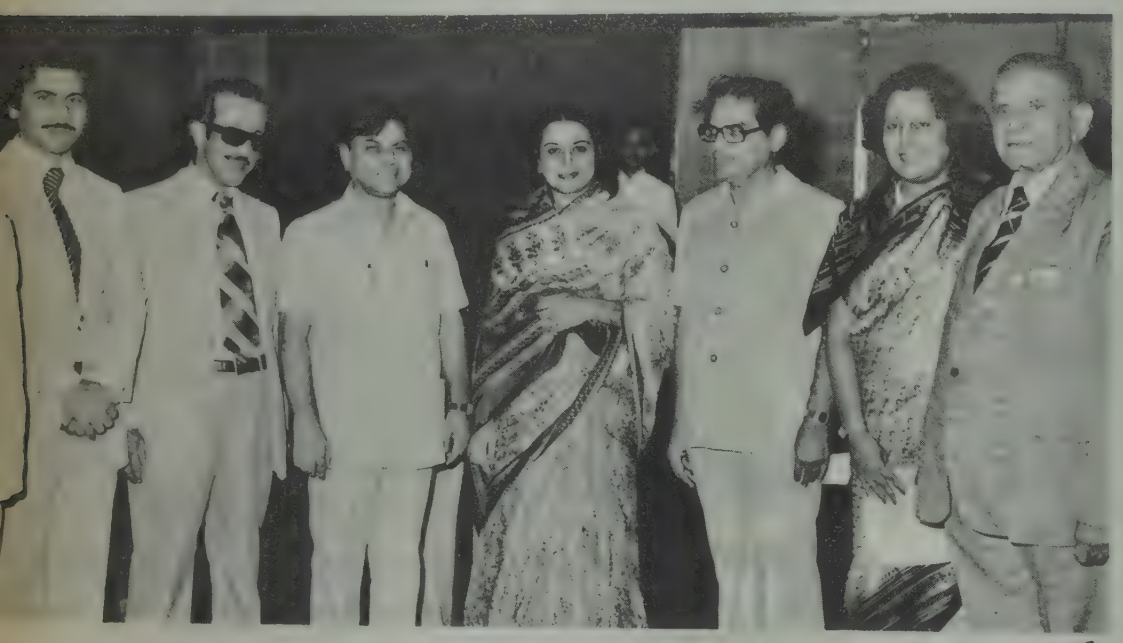
A function was organised by Mr. H. H. Ismail, President, and Members of the Memon Chamber of Commerce at Hotel Oberoi Towers to meet Mr. Yogendra Makwana, Union Minister of State for Home Affairs. Mr. A. R. Antulay, Chief Minister of Maharashtra, presided over the function.

DELHI

Mr. Vasant Sathe, Union Minister for Information and Broadcasting, while inaugurating the Keltron T.V. Sales made a strong plea for taking colour television to the villages. He scoffed at the idea that television was a luxury. "Audio visual media is the most powerful means of communication," he said. He stressed the fact that villagers had as much right to T.V as the urbanites. Mr. C.M. Stephen, Minister for Communications' presided over the function.

* * *

Eberhand Malitius formed the Mandolin Orchestra with a group of enthusiastic youngsters in 1973 in the Federal Republic of Germany. The 40 boys and girls whose average age is 15 are on the their way to Osaka to participate In the High School Mandolin Festival. Although they have played in Spain, Norway and France, this is their first trip to the East. The troupe is here on the invitation of the Indian Council of Cultural Relations, and they recently gave a performance at Mavlankar Hall, to a packed and appreciative audience.



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1. A function was held by the Indo-Arab Society at Hotel Oberoi Towers Bombay, to felicitate Dr. (Mrs.) Najma Heptulla (2nd from right) and Mr. Ahmed Zakaria (ext. left) on their election to the Rajya Sabha and the Legislative Assembly. Also seen are (from left) Mr. M. H. Hussain, Consul-General In Charge, Iraq, Mr. A. Al-Shubaili, Consul-General, Saudi Arabia, Mr. A. R. Antulay, Chief Minister of Maharashtra and Mrs. Antulay who presided over the function, Dr. Rafiq Zakaria, President of the Society, and Mr. H. H. Ismail.

2. Mrs. Gita Piramal gave away the prizes at the fifth annual convocation of the SIES Institute of Management Studies in Bombay.

3. At the Polish Republic Day celebrations held at Taj Mahal Hotel, Bombay, are seen (from left) Mrs. S. Horino, Mrs. J. Colquhoun-Denvers, Mr. E. Kaczmarek, Consul, Poland, Mrs. S. El-Ejel, Mrs. E. Kaczmarek, and Mrs. S. Arsad.

CALCUTTA

The Coordinating Council of West Bengal held a seminar at the Ramakrishna Institute of Culture, on the subject of changing laws which affect women. The seminar was inaugurated by Swami Lokeshwarananda and the Chief Guest was Hon. Justice A. N. Sen, Chief Justice, Calcutta High Court. The speakers, Ruma Pal and Sadhana Bannerji, both advocates of the High Court, stressed the need for educating the rural women to safeguard their rights, especially in cases of desertion, divorce, inheritance, etc. They said that registration of all Hindu marriages should be made compulsory to safeguard women.

* * *

The Sanskrit Sahitya Parishad organised a meeting of poets and literateurs at their premises, for an evening of recitation and discussions on Kalidas' 'Meghadootam'. Since 'Meghadootam' is essentially about the rainy season, some of Tagore's songs on this season were translated into Sankrit and sung.

* * *

Roop Bharati produced the classical dance-drama "Abhignanam Sakuntalam' at the University Institute Hall. It was a well coordinated production directed by Keya Chatterji. The star of the evening was little Rupajani Chatterji.

* * *

On Sunday mornings, mothers and grandmothers from bustees carrying babies, and accompanied by small children can be seen making a bee-line for treatment and medication at the free clinic at a red brick house in Landsdowne Road. Dr. Joya Chowdhury, the well-known plastic surgeon, has started this much-needed free clinic in memory of her father and her husband. Dr. Chowdhury has inspired four other ladies, all specialists in medicine or surgery, to come and help her in this worthy cause.

* * *

A group of youg artists of Shanti Niketan exhibited their paintings, sculpture, and graphics, lithographics and wood carvings at the Academy of Fine Arts at an exhibition, entitled 'Exhibition-80'. Among the notable exhibits were Priyadarshini Mazumdar's composition in bronze and Sutradhar's sculptures.

MADRAS

The Srimathi Chanda Devi S. Kothari Academy for Women was inaugurated by His Excellency, the Governor of Tamil Nadu, Mr. Prabhudas Patwari.

The Minister for Health, Government of Tamil Nadu, Dr. H. V. Hande, presided, and Mr. B. K. Kothari, Chairman of the Academy, welcomed the gathering. The campus boasts of a large sylvan atmosphere and has many interesting courses for women and girls. Public Relations, Business Management, Entrance to the C. A. examinations, as well as Home Science courses are among the courses planned by the institute. Both the Governor and the Minister in their speeches recognised the need for non-formal education for women as the order of the day. The Institute is in the capable hands of Rotarian S.R. Govindarajan, a leading educationist of the city.

4. At a children's free clinic set up in Calcutta are seen Dr. Vijaya Daing, Dr. Joya Chowdhury and Dr. Parbati Iyer.

5

6

5. At the Egyptian National Day celebrations held at Hotel Oberoi Towers, Bombay, are seen (from left) Mrs. P. Sunthraraks, Mrs. B. Amstutz, Mr. A. Attia, Consul-General, Arab Republic of Egypt, Mrs. I. Ciucisan, and Mrs. M. Ristic.

6. A seminar on "Atrocities on Women" was held by the Jaycerettes of Ellisbridge in Ahmedabad. Seen (from left) are Miss C. Yodhdha, Vice-Pres. of Jyoti Sangh, Mrs. Kokila Vyas, Minister of State for Health, Justice Arun Surti, and Mrs. M. Joshi.

7. At the Monsoon Queen Ball '80 which was sponsored by Philips and held at Welcomgroups' Hotel Mansingh in Jaipur, the winners, Mona Sinha, Mala Mathur, and Miss Perihar are seen with guests and officials of the hotel.

7

THIS WEEK FOR YOU

FOR THE WEEK AUG. 17 — 23, 1980

John Naylor

IF IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY THIS WEEK:

If you have ambitious plans, these can succeed during the coming year, but don't waste time. Dismiss trivialities and get professional advice in difficult areas of activity. You have co-operation in most spheres, but minor problems may occur around February 1981. Make the most of the more carefree aspects of life. Have time for the man in your life, however busy you are; bring him in on things so that he feels he is sharing. If your activities are in order to boost his fortunes and prospects, let him take the lead, be tactful in persuading him to follow your advice. Extra money will come in, but save as much as possible without skimping on essentials for capital to expand in the near future.

ARIES

(Mar 22 — Apr 20)

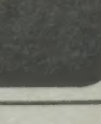
Be tactful with a person who could make or mar your progress. Not a time to take anyone or anything for granted or to ask favours. Prospects improve when Mars moves out of opposition to your sign shortly.

TAURUS

(Apr 21 — May 21)

If you have a new job or a house move in mind, or fancy a general change, avoid precipitate action, plan rather than set things moving. During the next few weeks, others will be calling the tune; you will have to fit in.

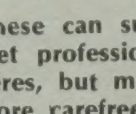
GEMINI



(May 22 — June 21)

A rewarding seven days, favouring your love life. Personal relationships are well starred and contacts will be lucky. You will have plenty of energy, but put the accent on social activity. Advantageous meetings are shown.

CANCER



(June 22 — July 23)

A good week to consolidate relationships, to form new links. Careerwise, friendly contacts will help. A special wish may be within reach; you can get your ideas accepted by others.

LEO

(July 24 — Aug 23)

Good news will arrive this week. Get new plans moving, arrange interviews and meetings, send off applications. A stranger will be helpful, and there are good trends domestically, with relatives much in the picture.

VIRGO

(Aug 24 — Sept 23)

Home and working life favoured and you can improve your circumstances. Who you know will be just as important as what you do between now and the end of 1980. Life will be busy, so don't slack off now.

LIBRA

(Sept 24 — Oct 23)

Go after what you want positively. Your enthusiasm inspires companions. Vigorous stars affect your love life and ambitions. Utilise a good opportunity at the end of the week. A newcomer brings romance.

SCORPIO

(Oct 24 — Nov 22)

Unusual indications favourably affect all aspects of your activities. Be alert to new opportunities, but avoid impulsive decisions, and your progress will be rewarding. This week is for fun and friendships, for consolidating new links.

SAGITTARIUS

(Nov 23 — Dec 22)

Travel, fresh scenes and activities favoured. Explore new ideas, make contacts. A change on the way will benefit you, so don't cling to old methods. A new project will progress well and you'll do well in a few weeks.

CAPRICORN

(Dec 23 — Jan 20)

Life proceeds along more orderly lines now, with the atmosphere less confusing. However, Venus is in opposition to your sign until early September, so handle relationships with tact.

AQUARIUS

(Jan 21 — Feb 19)

Mercury in adverse position to your sign causes sudden changes, unexpected arrivals and departures. Don't allow trivialities to upset you, keep abreast of routine work. People will tend to be unreliable.

PISCES

(Feb 20 — Mar 21)

Curb spending as far as you can, you may be in a too-expansive mood! Some unexpected outgoings may arise in the near future. Watch your interests in all financial matters, but don't be afraid of sound schemes.

Money can't buy friends but you can get a better class of enemy.

— Spike Milligan

Money is the sinews of love.

— George Farquhar

Money corrupts — particularly those who don't have any.

— Peter Ustinov

Money answereth all things.

— The Holy Bible

How utterly trumpery is money when it in any moment comes into competition with love.

— W. E. Gladstone

Money is the best remedy for discontent.

— Piers Paul Read

THE THINGS THEY SAY ABOUT MONEY

That money talks, I'll not deny. I heard it once : It said, "Goodbye."

— R. A. J.

Money may be the root of evil, but the foliage is fascinating.

— Val Peters

He that wants money, means, and content is without three good things.

— William Shakespeare

Money will buy a dog, but it will not buy the wag of his tail.

— Anonymous

Before borrowing money from a friend, decide which you need more.

— Addison Hallcock

Much money makes a country poor, for it sets a dearer price on everything.

— George Herbert

To think hard and realistically about money, then to forget it, that is what neither spendthrifts nor misers can do, and it is the only way to be merry and wise.

— J. B. Priestley

George Fegradoe

Mothers!

Easy to digest Angel baby milk food is as gentle as your love

Vitamin rich Angel is well balanced and homogenised for better digestion

Angel baby milk food is the product of years of research. Because it is so vital for your baby to get all the nutrition he needs, in a way he can digest. And that is why Angel is homogenised.

'What homogenised means to Baby's stomach.'

Baby's stomach is just learning to cope with its new functions. To make this easier for him, Angel is homogenised. By a scientific process, the fats in Angel are broken up into smaller particles. In the stomach, Angel forms a softer, more fragile curd that is easily digestible.

'What well-balanced means for Baby's growth.'

It's the first few months that give Baby a base for his further development and growth. During these crucial months, he needs all the vitamins and iron. Angel is a vitamin-rich formula, fortified with eight vitamins and iron. In fact, Angel is the only baby milk food with more Vitamin E for added protection to Baby's tender skin.

'What Easy-to-mix means to Mothers like you'

It simply means you can give Baby a feed in half a minute : Angel is spray dried so all you do is spoon the Angel formula into the feeding bottle, add warm water and shake the mixture.

Now your baby has all the nutrition he needs, in a way he can easily digest. Now, your baby is a true Angel baby.

Fortified with 8 vitamins including Vitamin E

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